

BEHIND THE PRISON BARS.

The Police Court and Prison Work of The Salvation Army is Heartily Endorsed in a Great Massey Hall Meeting by Mayor Oliver, of Toronto; Warden Gilmour, of the Central Prison; Governor Chambers, of the Toronto Jail, and Chief Inspector Archibald.



sentence by sentence in which is understood of as well as Turks. I do not like the text, but it might be open of the new regime, another."—All the World.

Doers of the Word.

AN EVERYDAY SERVICEABLENESS

of men and women, of skin and blood, live, day by day, completely accept the purifying of their souls. The result is holiness. The tragedy is my talk holiness, but their correspond, and so the dross is a hypocritical pretence.

It is said, educated young pass examinations in and yet be content to live filthy with a compound, known sanitary law is where enteric fever, cholera is rife.

One thing is that so many holiness do not seem to apply it to the everyday life. It is written in every book known throughout the world.

These qualities were a great hindrance to the growth of the Kingdom of God.

It is hard to talk about holiness, or selflessness, or unselfishness, or braving the heat and cold, the right name "holiness" was last night used to-day because they for "glorified Jesus, for us, for grand-cutters, thousand other practical not alone for the power the light of heaven possess. Holiness, too, is everyday servitude, and Cry.

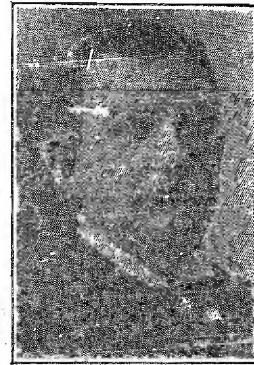
"God, in a mysterious way, has chosen me to be the means of a poor woman's prayer. Her name is Mrs. ——, attend Polar Corps. That God may bless you."

COLONEL BRENGLE,
Colonel to hand, Colonels of a breakdown in New York, let us pray that will completely restore him to his work in our military. The Colonel writes:

"We were having soul-saving times, when home, during the two months and more, now hundred souls publicly den and purity. It was all prayer. I live much on when on a campaign, and I am taken up with the am only a co-worker with that all I see to answer

one has promised me of the number of answers to this is better. These recite, I am the freighter, the Atlantic Ocean freighter, the Pacific Ocean freighter, the

Chief Inspector Archibald.



Mayor Oliver.

THE meeting held at the Massey Hall, on Sunday evening, was a splendid success.

A very large crowd had assembled to listen to an account of The Army's operations in behalf of the prisoners.

The Mayor of Toronto, Joseph Oliver, Esq., occupied the position of chairman, and supporting him were Dr.

Gilmour, warden of the Central Prison, Dr. Chambers, Governor of the

Toronto Jail, Chief Inspector Archibald, and others.

The meeting was opened by the Mayor, who gave out the well-known hymn, "I save the Perishing." Then Lieut.-Colonel Howell prayed, thanking God for the joy he implants in people's hearts constraining them to go out in seek to rescue souls, and beseeching Divine blessing on the meeting.

GOVERNOR CHAMBERS.

Miss Margaret Wilson very sweetly and impressively sang the song, "Fearless I Walk," after which the chairman called on Dr. Chambers to read a Scripture portion. In his after remarks he said:—

"In looking over the Bible for a

suitable passage, it occurred to me that nothing more appropriate could be read than the words of our Lord as shown in the 25th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, beginning at the 31st verse. It is not my purpose, neither is it the expectation, that I should occupy many minutes in any comments I may make on this Scripture. Its meaning must be clear to all; it is the encouragement to labour in all Departments that bring us into contact with the unfortunate, the lapsed, the overthrown, whether in Asylums, Hospitals, or Prisons. The encouragement for labour is greater than man can calculate, and the inferred story of the banishment and everlasting loss of those who neglect such possibilities thrown to their way I am sure, is infinitely incalculable. The verses cover all the points of your Christian work, but tonight you have in your thoughts especially the imprisoned, and it is a great privilege and a blessed opportunity to visit the Prison."

The Doctor made very kindly reference to the good work accomplished by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser, in their visits to the inmates of the jail.

Music and song were interwoven into the evening's programme, consisting of selections from the Territorial Staff Band, and a vocal selection by the Staff Band Male Choir, "Throw out the lifeline." Miss Wilson also soliloquized, "God will take care of you."

The speeches given were most outspoken and hearty, and certainly speak volumes for the character of the work accomplished by The Army in this direction.

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

The Mayor in his address said:—"When asked if I would take the chair here this evening, I felt a great honour had been conferred upon me in being asked to preside over such a meeting. I have, ever since The Salvation Army started in the City of Toronto—a good many years ago now—it is true—watched with a great deal of interest, the work that has been done by The Army, and I have always felt that it occupied a unique position in the history of our city. We have our grand, magnificent churches, and rightly so, because I am a believer in the disinterested way of the people, which is that the House of God should in every respect, be equal to the best name of any man who goes to that Church. That is the position I have always taken. Still, it is possible perhaps, that when we get the Churches a little more elaborate than they ought to be, we fail to secure the attendance of a class of people who are just as much entitled to hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, as the man who occupies a little higher position in society, and for that reason I was glad to welcome The Salvation Army to our city."

"I sincerely thank you for giving

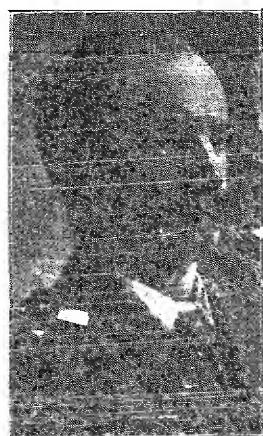
them a chance of a class of people who are not in the habit of going to Church and doing as they ought; but that earnest band of workers going around from house to house and street to street when they find a man down and out, take him by the hand and look after him. But all of us are likely to fail. I doubt if there is any man living who has not some peculiarity, and some special temptation that comes over him now and again, which is very hard to resist. Perhaps he does not resist it, but fails and the society that he travels in may be able to smooth it over and gloss it over. Not so with the ordinary man who is a little lower in the scale. He drops down and everyone points a finger of scorn at him. The Salvation Army comes along with the Rescue Home and other methods of dealing with such people, and the result is that there are a great many men and women in the City of Toronto who can say with all sincerity, "God bless The Salvation Army"—they have raised me up from the lowest depths and set me on a pinnacle where I can look every man in the face and say 'The Lord be praised, He has been good to me, and has helped me to look up to Him, who came to this earth to seek and save those who are lost'."

That is the position that I occupy in regard to The Salvation Army. They are doing work, as I said before, that cannot be done by Churches. This special service you are having to-night, is in reference to the Prison Gate Work of The Salvation Army.

I notice the figures are something remarkable, the great number of discharged prisoners that have been helped and received during the past year by The Salvation Army.

This special service you are having to-night, is in reference to the Prison Gate Work of The Salvation Army. I notice the figures are something remarkable, the great number of discharged prisoners that have been helped and received during the past year by The Salvation Army. This special service you are having to-night, is in reference to the Prison Gate Work of The Salvation Army. The Army believes that, and demonstrates it in its daily work. The Army also teaches that the highest duty is to think of others. I know of no more unselfish organization on the face of God's green earth. There was a time when I thought—when I had a fear—that The Salvationists might be sentimentalists. There are two classes of people that should never have anything to do with the Army—one is the sceptic who sees no good in them, the other, the sentimental who sees too much good in them.

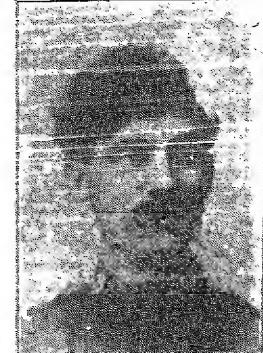
(Continued on page 11.)



Dr. Gilmour, Warden Central Prison.

says that "Where the fall is lowest, charity should be the greatest; and the efforts of The Salvation Army are practical illustrations of that beautiful metaphor. For with The Army, no one is so far sunken in crime, infamy, or vice, but that the Salvationists are willing to go down into the depths and help to lift him up. One of the world's greatest humanists has said that he who despairs is wrong. The Army believes that, and demonstrates it in its daily work. The Army also teaches that the highest duty is to think of others. I know of no more unselfish organization on the face of God's green earth. There was a time when I thought—when I had a fear—that The Salvationists might be sentimentalists. There are two classes of people that should never have anything to do with the Army—one is the sceptic who sees no good in them, the other, the sentimental who sees too much good in them.

(Continued on page 11.)



Lieut.-Colonel Puglisi,
Secretary for Men's Social Work.

Band Chat.

The Lindsay Band put in a good day at serenading recently, visiting the Ross Memorial Hospital, the Sanitarium, and the residences of business men.

The Calgary Band was well to the front this Christmas. We were out playing Christmas eve for two hours and a half, and Christmas morning two hours and a half, and were well to the front at the Christmas night meeting, when an enjoyable time was spent. In all, \$125.00 was collected for the Christmas play.

Captain McGrath, who is still with us, is now working hard to get the boys into shape for a great Band concert.—W. F. G.

We are glad to report that Mrs. McLaren, wife of Band-Sergeant McLaren, of Saskatoon, is able to be about again, after a short illness.

Mrs. Captain Coleman, wife of Bandmaster Coleman, of the same Corps, met with an accident recently, which might have proved fatal. As she was being shown some goods in the back part of the Great West Furniture store, she fell through a trap-door used for going down scaffolding. The doctor was called, and two stitches had to be put in the back of her head. At the time of writing one stitch has been taken out. We hope she will soon be able to be around again.

Peterborough Silver Band still continues to make steady progress. We have just finished up the old year with our usual serenading, and it has been a great success. The weather was ideal for sleighing and playing—at no time during the playing did our instruments freeze up; this made the effort far easier, and from the planning of the efforts to the finish, everything went off like a "jumpling success." At the time of writing we collected \$250.00 in cash and expect to reach \$300.00 when all letters are in. This goes to prove that the citizens of Peterborough appreciate the Army and its Band.

We have entered 1909, and Bandmaster Greene, with the Band boys, is determined to make it a banner year.

The band was sorry to lose Bandsman H. Leinen, one of our solo cornets, last Peterborough's loss will be St. Thomas' gain. We wish him every success in his new home. The band was joined at a welcome back Brother Will Robison, from Cleveland. He is a great help in the 1st baritone section.—W. F. G.

On Sunday, January 2nd, Captain McGrath, the Territorial Bandmaster, farewelled, after a stay of six weeks. On New Year's night the Bandmen and their wives sat down to a farewell tea, arranged by the Bandwives, after which a musical festival was held under the direction of Captain McGrath.

During the evening the Band rendered the following pieces: "Vigilant," "Irish Melody," "Jermyn," "My Happy Home," "Hobrew Melody," "March of the Legion," and "Also March No. 5." Captain McGrath also rendered two of his splendid cornet solos. An instrumental quartette by Bandmaster Robison, pianist, Mr. Jenkins, Chaffers and Robison, two duets by Arthurine Duthie and Cox; readings by Miss H. McVittie, and two songs by our Deputy Bandmaster. In his usual humorous style brought the evening's Acheson, and the best musical festival that the Calgary Band has given, in a show.

Drummer Jenkins, who journeyed westward from Riverdale a year ago, has returned to the old spot over the Don, and again carries the instrument which produces music by the pound.

Too many think that Heaven is lost, because they are deaf.

"Hungered for Hell."

A LIGHTNING SKETCH OF THE GENERAL. BY LEIGH MITCHELL BODGES.

IHUNGERED for Hell I pushed into the midst of it—London's East Side. For days I stood in those scathing streets maddly with men and women, drinking it all in and loving it all. Yes, I loved it because of the snubs I saw. I knew I had found my work. One night I went home and said to my wife, "Darling, I have given myself, I have given you and our children, to the service of those sick souls." She smiled and took my hand, and we knelt together. That was the first meeting of The Salvation Army."

His tired eyes, their cunning half-tinted by great drooping lids, blazed with blue flame as he spoke. His voice a remnant of departing thunder, rumbled at a distant storm in summer. But all is winter now with this old Soldier of Salvation—all save the spirit. The tousled hair and streaming beard which frame his huge Semitic face—they are the hoar-frost of nine and seventy years. That enormous hooked nose is the beak of an eagle, a man-eagle long since sated with the sublimities

too, would "soak" them, but not in the highways. He would track them into the swamps and sinkholes, the dump-heaps. For this he led his little family to London, in 1881. For this he haunted the nearest approach to Hell on earth—that East Side. For this he knelt with his wife, a woman of blotched memory everywhere. He always lifts his eyes when he calls her name, as if speaking to her.

Mind you, he was not a failure, seeking fresh soil on which to thrive. His fame as an evangelist was high and fixed. He could have got a comfortable living from any Conference. He was a schemer, planning a factory where waste material could be utilized and saved.

Triumphs of the Drum.

In a disused burying-ground on Mile End Road he pitched an old tent. The sentimental will see in this a sign of resurrection from the dead. He chose the place because he could get no other. The tent was his tabernacle. He called it the "Christian Mission." A crowd of poor Whitechapelites drifted into the place the first night he preached, led by curiosity. The East Side had never seen such a "congregation" nor London, nor the world, for that

matter under the generality of this same William Booth, the biggest standing Army in the world—only it doesn't stand. It forges ahead, leaping and winding wherever it fancies.

"In the last few years we have saved fifty thousand fallen women," said this General to me. He sat upright in the car seat, and the light on his face was something more than the reflection of the gold-leaved trees past which the train was rushing. "They say such women cannot be saved; that they have fallen too far. Women fall farther than men only because they slip from greater heights. I wish I could show them these fifty thousand as they were and as they are!"

He doesn't care for the houses and commitments heaped upon him by kings and emperors. To dine with Roosevelt doesn't ruffle him in the least. I warrant you he feeble "doctor" him last year more for the sake of not displeasing the old master, than pleasing himself. But he could only march his regiments of reclaimed women before you or me—that would fill him with satisfaction. The way he spoke showed it.

And if he could only find some way to work while he sleeps—that would make him smile. He doesn't smile, and yet he is witty and knows when he sees it.

Twenty years ago an English physician told me I was worn out. He said I ought to retire to some small parish and spend much time fishing and shooting. God has already given

me—one of His small parishes—the world—and I have found excellent fishing everywhere. As for shooting, I'm still firing at the devil." He told this during his recent illness, while making his fifth tour of our country.

He believes in a personal God, but when I asked him if he believed in the Devil, he answered, "Yes, I do." He knew of "every number known down Hell." He believes in a sure-enough Hell, too. He avoids particularities as he avoids disputes about religion.

The Three Essentials.

"I've no time to argue theology," he says. "Whether Christianity is right or wrong, you must admit that it is the most wondrous force that has ever come along." He will go one step further, and after that you might as well try to whale against a hurricane. There are three things one must

have: Forgiveness of the past, strength to be good in the future, and spirit of love for others. If there is any way to get these except through regeneration by the Holy Ghost, I have yet to find it. Now we have talked enough religion.

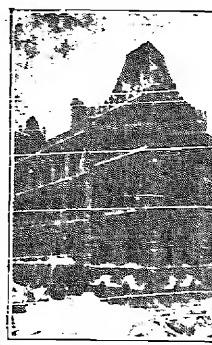
"Men lead many roads to salvation and it takes all my time and thought and energy to keep the one I'm on in repair."

He gives it just that—all the thoughts and energy. Sometimes he wakes at daybreak, and calls me necessary to take down a thought or message as order. On shipboard he has a specially-constructed chair on which he sits and writes as he goes. During his recent illness he was never beyond measure because he was unable to work on trains and in boats.

Intensely practical, General Booth has carried his crossroads between countries, leaving nothing to chance and mighty little to Providence, grappling with conditions instead of arguing theories, feeding the hungry, sheltering the homeless, visiting the sick and tending the dying, visiting the poor and indigent, the friendless—doing it "out of these" and doing it all for great reasons—for Christ's sake.

"Do not call it religion," says General Booth. "It is all a means to an end, and that end is the love of the individual." You do not regulate you with the number of sins he has "saved." Indeed, he tells that last night Jesus was very angry with giving shelter to people who had "had a good time." He tells you that you have to be good.

After this performance, we went to a swimming池 and I told him the lightning track of a



New West Wing of the Parliament Building at Ottawa, to be used for Offices, completed in time for opening of the House Jan. 1.

Our Water Boundaries.

A treaty has recently been signed between Great Britain, the United States and Canada for the settling of International boundaries.

Dependent upon the final ratification of the treaty, rests the settlement of numerous complex questions connected with the water boundaries which have been the source of or less annoyance at different times. Included in these are the regulation of the waters of the lakes, with the secondary but less important question of diversion of the waters of the rivers, including Niagara, which involves the use of the entire water to be taken out for various purposes, the navigation of the Ohio river between Yankton and Brunswick, and the use of the river in the North-West.

The treaty is regarded as of great importance, and the hope is expressed that its effective operation will result in permanently putting an end to the differences between the United States and its neighbours to the north.

The Extreme Penalty.

Owing to public feeling over increasing number and brutality of crimes committed throughout the country, the French Parliament, two weeks ago, passed a resolution that the extreme penalty of death be again enforced, and four men publicly gallotuted in Paris.

They were members of a bad gang who have been robbing South Louisiana and Northern France for years. One of them, a brutal repulsive priest who sought sanctuary but was denied it.

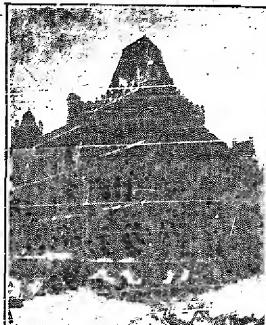
Capital punishment was abolished in France for many years, but seems as if such a policy leads to an increase in crime. The term of law is the only preventative for killing some wicked wretches who bounds at all. We noted also in the eight-tenths who so brutallylynched Captain Rankin in Tasmania, lately, have been sentenced and hanged. No doubt this will have a salutary effect upon others who are tempted to take justice into their own hands.

Punished the Scientists.

A man has appeared in America who puzzles the scientists. The house of a Boston professor went through a peculiar fire. First, he allowed the flames to march to and burn down his house. Then he sold both hands over to the Devil, until the smoke cleared away.

The thief was reached when he was a guest of alcoholism, and he ran amuck, and behaved like a blushing child for days, also spreading the name of his master over his face and arms. After this performance, we went to a swimming pool and I told him the lightning track of a

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



New West Wing of the Parliament Building at Ottawa, to be used for Offices, completed in time for the opening of the House on Jan. 20.

Our Water Boundaries.

A treaty has recently been signed between Great Britain, the United States and Canada, for the settlement of International difficulties.

Dependent upon the final ratification of the treaty rests the settlement of numerous complex questions connected with the water boundaries, which have been the source of more or less annoyance at different times. Included in these are the regulations of the use of the waters of the Great Lakes, with the secondary, but none the less important question of the diversion of the waters of these boundaries, including Niagara Falls, which is given that the amount of water to be taken out for power purposes, the navigation of the St. Lawrence river between Nauvoo and New Brunswick, and the use of the Milk River, in the North-West.

The treaty is regarded as one of great importance, and the hope is expressed that its effective operation will result in permanently putting an end to the differences between the United States and its neighbours on the north.

The Extreme Penalty.

Going to public feeling over the increasing number and brutality of the crimes committed throughout the country, the French Parliament, a few weeks ago, passed a resolution that the extreme penalty of the law be again enforced, and four men were publicly guillotined in Paris.

They were members of a bad gang who have been terrorising Southern France and Northern Franco for years. One of them brutally pounced a priest who sought to rescue him.

Capital punishment was abolished in France for many years, but it seems as if such a policy leads to an increase in crime. The terror of the law is thus only preventative for keeping some wicked wretches within bounds at all.

We notice also, that six of the night-riders who so brutally lynched Captain Rundt in Tennessee, lately, have been sentenced to be hanged. No doubt, this will have a salutary effect upon others who may be tempted to take justice into their own hands.

Exalted the Scientist.

A man has appeared in America lately who puzzles the scientists. At the home of a Boston professor, he went through a peculiar fire test. First, he allowed the flames from hatched to curl around his hands, then he held both hands over a kerosene lamp until the smoke completely blackened the chimney.

The climax was reached when he poured a quart of alcohol into a basin, set it on fire, and bathed his hands in the blazing liquid for ten minutes, also spreading the flaming alcohol over his face and arms.

After this performance several experiments followed, and could not be described, though they were

or blister. Foskett told them that the flames did not give him the slightest sensation of burning, and that he felt comparatively warm and pleasant, nothing more.

Then he performed the greatest wonder of all—namely, that of getting into thin air before them and gradually reassuming the substance of his body again. These present were simply spell-bound with astonishment.

There seems to be something of the Hindu faith about this man.

Self-Denial Gifts.

A call was recently given to the people of New York on behalf of the sufferers of the recent earthquake in Italy. The smallest sum and anything in the way of clothing were requested. This appeal was made to the poor, as well as the rich, in a city where, of course, the poor are a million or of a race and religion alien to the sufferers. Yet we find that these poor people contributed "Copper and dimes, old clothes, the shawl from off the woman's shoulders, the threadbare overcoat from the laborer's back. Little gifts. But the copper and nickels grew until they

order on the list, and the total tonnage of all the nations amounts to 18,976,000.

The decrease in sailing vessel tonnage continues. In nineteen years, 1885 to 1903, the total has run down from 11,081,000 to 6,984,000, while in the same period the steam tonnage has increased from 1,000,000 to 29,630,000. The sailing fleet of the Netherlands, at one time by far the largest in the world, now takes fourth place, with only 74,000 tonnage, while the American sailing fleet is now second to that of Great Britain.

New Bank System in Germany.

The new post office banking system has just gone into force in Germany. For the present, special cheques post offices are established in Prussia, Saxony, Baden; three in Bavaria, and one in Wurtemburg. Any one who maintains a minimum balance of twenty-five dollars can open an account, and issue cheques, which take the form of post cards with writing similar to cheques. The system can be employed for payments up to \$1,000. It is also valuable for any payment the depositor wants to make abroad, the post office depart-

ber this when one's own work seems to be a misfit—and probably no one ever lived who has not at one time or another been tempted to feel that about himself. This is part of the very nature of work; it puts tact and life and temper into character, to keep an otherwise stern and inflexible person from holding on to his life. Let us be glad that the soul of our life is chosen for us. If we make our own choices, we should too often take sugar instead of salt, and the system could not long stand that.

The Power of the Press.

One of our greatest newspaper editors has recently said:—
"It is my unshakable opinion that, wielded with prudence, justice, and truthfulness, having the right on its side, and being handled with ordinary composure and skill, the press is, as the old saying puts it, 'mighty like the sword.' But to be mighty, it must be free, and to be free it must be self-reliant and self-respecting."

In the United States and Canada, daily papers are published with a daily circulation of fifteen million copies. Each one, with scarcely an exception, makes it its purpose to further some special phase or interest of society, and none are recognised as being really Christian in their purpose and influence.

The best and most inspiring moral in the world is the Kingdom of God. If ever recognition in any direct way Christ and His influence upon the individual and society. Yet every Christian knows that there is a great difference between Christianity and paganism.

There is a great need existing for a Christian daily press, and all earnest God-loving people would welcome a daily paper that would elevate and not deprave the thoughts of its readers.

Life's True Aim.

The business of life is to serve God and man, to render personal service, to give personal sympathy to be kind and generous and unselfish, to control ourselves and to help others to control themselves; to be faithful and dutiful, doing whatever we are, and at any cost, to see God first in our lives and to get for him the fine places in which lives our true task in the world. The motives and purposes are those of the soul within are the life. William Carey can say this. He could shoe to pay expenses. His life was not cobbling. It was "for the love and service and propagation of the truth of God."

PRETTY COLD HERE.

Backslider Restored—Lieutenant Arfvedson.

These are cold days in Regina, when the temperature goes down to 40° below zero and remains at 35° below zero for an average for a week, wed you know it's cold. As a result, the attendances at our meetings have been small, the preaching word and general enthusiasm failing.

Captain Burman has come to assist our C.O.s, and he has already broken a real power of strength. There is about 30° above the freezing point, and the crops would be better, though not the oil passenger cars and hay could now a chance than bought the stock properly and equal our fathers, as we ought, the farmers would be willing now and ensure the most prosperous Province in the Dominion."

The Salt of Life.

A MILE A MINUTE. (From Collier's Weekly)

weighed many pounds. The old garments came in until they piled ceiling high. And, if the money value, all told, was not very great, coming from these people, they represented more than the millions that the rich might beget.

Does this not show that the hearts

of the people in all lands beat true with kindly emotions, and that, under wise direction, they could be led to think each other in peace, instead of how they could destroy and defeat each other by war?

The World's Merchantile Fleets.

From shipping statistics recently published, we learn that the world's merchantile fleet tonnage has increased by 626,000 net tonnage over last year. Great Britain easily takes the lead of the world, as regards her merchantile fleet—the tonnage of which totals up to ten millions. Germany comes next with a tonnage of 2,261,000, while third on the list stands the United States, with a tonnage of 1,293,000. Norway, France, Japan, Italy, Netherlands, Sweden, Russia, Austria, and Spain follow in

the success of the SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN partly depends on you. Are you doing your share?

SILVERATION ON THE STREET.

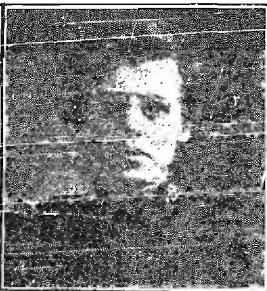
Bethelton.—On Saturday night January 10th, 1903, a large crowd gathered to see a silveration. The scene was very impressive, and a great crowd came to our Hall, where the men and women joined the Silveration. Our beloved Bethelton Silveration is doing well. The Band is another precious, they are continuing well with the services of Mr. C. G. —. The all night long, the band, singing, playing, and dancing.

Our Territorial Cashier

A Glimpse at a Devoted Toiler Behind the Scenes.

Adjutant Maggie Stobbs, the recently appointed Cashier at Territorial Headquarters, is English by birth, but thoroughly Canadian in her upbringing. Her earliest recollections centre around the City of Winnipeg, where she spent many happy years.

She was converted when very young, and became a member of the



Adjutant Stobbs.

Methodist Church. Becoming interested in The Salvation Army through seeing an open air meeting and a march, she had an interview with Adjutant Walton (now Mrs. Adjutant Hahirk), with the result that she was given the Articles of War to read over and pray about. Being convinced that God wanted her in the ranks of The Army, she signed her name to the Articles, and boldly stepped out as a Salvationist. That was in 1896. A few months later she was being trained for an Officer under the watchful care of the Adjutant who had first influenced her towards such a career.

Adjutant Stobbs now looks back upon her days of training as a very enjoyable period of her career. Wholeheartedly she had chosen the life of an Officer, and whatever hardships came across her path she accepted as the will of God, trusting that all was for her benefit to discipline her spirit, and to mould it in likeness of Christ. As a Cadet she had a deep compassion for the blind and ignorant, which manifested itself in many practical ways. Many there are who will sing, "Rescue the perishing," and be carried away with the sentiment of the song for the time being, but who will never put forth any self-denying efforts to bring about rescue. Perhaps there is nothing very sentimental about coming in contact with drunken persons, dealing plentifully and faithfully with them, seeing them fall again and again, and yet persevering with them until they get really converted. If necessary to have more than platitudinous, mere, even than human love, to do such work; those who would uplift the fallen must have the love of God abiding abounding in their hearts. Then they will have faith, where others will despair; then they will see possibilities in even the most degraded of human beings, from whom others would turn in disgust, saying they were beyond all hope of salvation.

One night a drunken woman came into the meeting at Winnipeg, and the heart of Cadet Stobbs was greatly moved to go and speak to her. The

poor creature was very hardened, and it seemed as if no impression had been made on her heart. The Cadet prayed about her, however, and next day went to visit her in her wretched home. In spite of her entreaties, however, the woman went from bad to worse, and finally got put into gaol. Instead of giving her up, the Cadet saw in this circumstance another chance to speak to her about her soul. She visited the gaol, therefore, and pleaded with her to give up her sinful life, and give her heart to Christ. When the woman came out of gaol she made her way to The Army, and the Cadet had the joy of seeing her kneel at the penitential form and ask God to save her.

After four months training, Cadet Stobbs was commissioned an Lieutenant, and sent to Brandon to assist Adjutant McNamara. Young Officers generally have the battle of their lives at their first Corps, and Lieut. Stobbs was no exception to the rule. In spite of the fact that she had definitely consecrated her life to God as an Army Officer, she was assailed by fierce temptations to leave the path marked out for her. She fought the battle out, and won the victory, and ever since that time she has not had the least desire to be anything else but an Officer in The Salvation Army.

After spending a few months at Brandon, her health proved unequal to the strain of field work, and the way opened for her to be transferred to the Provincial Office at Winnipeg. Since then she has been continually working behind the scenes, devoutly doing the duties that have been assigned to her. For two and a half years she remained at Winnipeg, and was then transferred to St. John, N.B. Three years later she was sent to Territorial Headquarters as Stenographer to the Chief Secretary. She remained in Toronto two years, and then went back to Winnipeg with the rank of Ensign. Two more years passed by, during which she attained to the rank of Adjutant, and then she was recalled to Toronto, to become stenographer to the Commissioner. Her present appointment as Cashier

for the Territory is one of great responsibility, and none but a very faithful and devoted Salvationist, entirely consecrated to the War, could ever hope to fill it successfully. This the Adjutant has proved herself to be, and, as in addition, she is an indefatigable worker, we predict for her a very useful future.

A BIG EVENT AT GAMBO.

Captain Tilley and Lieut. Pyne Married by Lieut-Colonel Ross.

We have been having some great times at Gambo. Since Captain Tilley took charge last September a large number of souls have been saved and backsliders reclaimed,

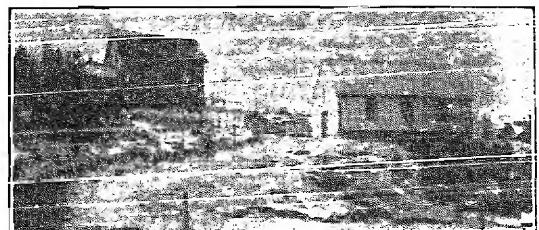
quite at home by the hearty welcome given her by all the comrades and friends. Gambo will keep to the front. God is at work there, and The Salvation Army is becoming a greater power for good every year.

The Day School is thriving under the tuition of Captain Tilley, he being a Government-graduated teacher, as well as a very successful Army Officer and soul-winner. Secr.

Be Faithful.

The Lives of Trial.

You have been brave and faithful in the past. In the future do not give up the fight. Heaven is not far away—a Heaven for you and me.



Salvation Army Officers' Quarters and Hall, at Gambo, Newfoundland.

which has brought back life and vigour to the corps. The Locals and Soldiers are united in faith and determination to have the best winter of their lives. The revival spirit is amongst us. Lieut-Colonel Ross has just been here on a visit. Much interest was created and a good crowd attended the meeting. The people much appreciated the colonel's splendid address. A very interesting event in connection with his visit was the marriage of Captain Tilley to Lieutenant Eddie Pyne, late of Little Bay Island Corps. The whole community was much excited, and flags were flying in honour of the happy pair, all around Middle Brook, Dark Cove, and Gambo. Captain Tilley has endeared himself to the people by the splendid work he has done. The marriage service was very impressive, and the speeches made by the Sergeant-Major and others were all expressive of the keenest appreciation of the Captain's life and work.

The bride was also made to feel Heaven, the place of all places we long to think about, the Celestial City, the place where the angels dwell, it may be that your father or mother, or some other dear one is there, let us be true, comrades, and we too shall dwell with God and the angels. Let nothing hinder.

It may be that into the lives of some of my dear readers has come a great affliction or sorrow, and, therefore, you have wondered why such a trial should have come into your life. God knows what! A Christian lady had a great affliction. She had been confined to her bed for years. One night she dreamed she saw a beautiful diamond in the hands of a polisher. He seemed to be hardening it very rough. She asked him why he treated it so, and he answered, "To bring out its brilliancy. This diamond is for the King's crown." She awoke to understand better why God allowed her to be so afflicted. Are the hard things of this life going to stay through the countless ages of eternity? May God grant it not to us!—American City.



Captain and Mrs. R. Tilley, of Gambo, Newfoundland.

"The Sword of the Spirit."

In English King's Command.

When Edward VI came to the throne, they carried before him three women to indicate his sovereignty over the three Kingdoms—England, Ireland, and Scotland. In this young monarch's case the women were his mother, Queen Mary, and his sisters, Mary, Queen of Scots, and Elizabeth. The sword which Edward VI held before him was the "Sword of the Spirit" which he was to be prepared before these swords. So he commanded the sword with the greatest reverence to be brought and carried before him, and carried it always, preserving it in his Tympanum and Weydale's Bibles had been under the ban of Parliament, but this young monarch exerted his power and right to read and to possess the English Bible as "the special book of God's word."—Victor.

He enjoys much who is granted free time.

Person

Lient. Colone
Montreal on Jan
gration business
port on January

Major W. C.
command in the
armies of the
Western Gta

The Major de
ture to the Tra
on Tuesday, Jan
P. Wors" was
Esther Street n
view on Sunday,

Ensige Debow
Department, ac
minister on bu
Land of the SF
account of whic
in our columns,
misfortune to le
ing travel.

Staff-Captain T
sohers' Departm
Halifax, N. S.,
business. The S
away three or fo

Adjutant Walte
ago, was appoin
Lisgar Street, h
position of Junio

A son of Adjut
nials, has been
attack of typho
hance to say he

Captain McGra
times in co
instruction tour
Prince

Captain R. P.
Pacific Provinc
resting in San
wishes to thank
friends and co
rendered him af
him before the T

Mrs. Captain T
and almost enti
the somewhat
which she und
ago.

Lieutenant Ell
onto Rescue Ho
ferred to our H

THE FINANCIAL DOVE

Brigadier Gen
series meetings
Thursday, Janua
January 17th, C
after a splendid
sons asked for pr
senting at the
Friday and Satur
were exceptions
One soul sought
grace on Friday.

On Sunday the
assisted by Capt
Purvis. An ins
ivation address
to a well-filled f
in the front for

Staff Captain E
Sound during th
18-17. The m
power and bril
wise, higher, d
ment of the

at home by the hearty welcome given by all the comrades, and a. Gambo will keep to the God is at work there, and The Army is becoming a greater force good every year.

Day School is thriving under direction of Captain Tiller, he be Government-graded teacher, and a very successful Army Officer and soul-winner—Boer.

Be Faithful.

The Uses of Trial.

have been brave and faithful in the past. In the future do not fear the fight; Heaven is not far—a Heaven for you and me.

III, at Gambo, Newfoundland.

en, the place of all places we to think about, the Celestial the place where the angels It may be that your father or, or some other dear one is Let us be true, comrades, and so, shall dwell with God and the s. Let nothing hinder.

may be that into the lives of my dear readers has come a affliction or sorrow, and, like you have wondered why such it should have come into your

God knows why. A Christian had a great affliction. She had confined to her bed for years, night she dreamed she saw a diamond in the hands of a her. He seemed to be handling it roughly. She asked him why he had it so, and he answered bring out its brilliancy. This is for the king's crown. awoke to understand better why allowed her to be so afflicted, the hard things of this life fitted to shine through the countenance of eternity? May God grant it so!—American Cry,

The Sword of the Spirit.

An English King's Command.

hen Edward VI. came to be enthroned, they carried before him his sword to indicate his sovereignty over the three kingdoms—England, Ireland, and Scotland. But young monarch noted one on missing, and said, "There is a sword lacking." "What is it, majesty?" "The Bible, that is the Sword of the Spirit, and to be preferred before them all." So he commanded that Bible the greatest reverence to be kept and carried before him. For years preceding 1542-1546, ale's and Wycliffe's Bibles had under the ban of Parliament, his young monarch exhorted the people to read and to love the English Bible as "the al food of man's soul."—Victory,

Personalities.

Lient-Colonel Howell went to Montreal on January 19th on Immigration business, and in connection with the opening of the new Metropole, on January 20th.

Major W. Creighton is shortly to commence an inspection tour to the interests of the Young People's work in Western Ontario.

The Major delivered his first lecture to the Training Home Cadets on Tuesday, January 19th. "Army Y. P. Work" was the Major's subject. Father Street received a passing visit on Sunday, January 17th.

Ensign DeBow, of the Immigration Department, accompanied the Commissioner on his flying trip to the Land of the Silver Ore—Cobalt—an account of which appears elsewhere in our columns. The Ensign had the misfortune to lose his suit case during travel.

Staff-Captain White, of the Subscribers' Department, has gone to Halifax, N. S., on special financial business. The Staff-Captain will be away three or four weeks.

Adjutant Walter, who a short time ago, was appointed Y. P. Leader at Ligar Street, has now received the position of Junior Sergeant-Major.

A son of Adjutant Allen, of Smith's Mills, has been suffering from an attack of typhoid fever, but we are happy to say he is now recovering.

Captain McGrath reports very good times in connection with his band instruction tour in the North-West Province.

Captain R. Penfold, late of the Pacific Province, and who is now residing in St. Paul, Minn., wishes to thank the many kind friends and comrades who have rendered him aid, and remembered him before the Throne of Grace during his recent serious illness.

Mrs. Captain Taylor, of Forest, has almost entirely recovered from the somewhat serious operation which she underwent some weeks ago.

Lieutenant Ellis late of the Toronto Rescue Home has been transferred to our Hamilton Home.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT DOVERCOURT.

Brigadier Scott Polter conducted special meetings at Dovercourt from Thursday, January 11th to Sunday, January 17th. On Thursday night, after a splendid meeting, three persons asked for prayer, and one sought salvation at the mercy seat. Both Friday's and Saturday's meetings were exceptionally well attended. One soul sought a deeper work of grace on Friday night.

On Sunday the Brigadier was ably assisted by Captains Palmer and Pugmire. At night, after a stirring salvation address by the Brigadier to a well-filled Hall, five souls came to the front for salvation.

Staff-Captain May led on at Owen Sound during the week-end January 10-17. The meetings were full of power and blessing, and many souls were saved. Seven souls were gathered at the mercy seat.

Salvation is of the Lord.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

SALVATION is of the Lord, or not at all.

It is a touch; a revelation; an inspiration; the life of God in the soul. It is not of man only, nor of that greatest of human forces—the will of man, but of God and the will of God. It is not the mere will-work, a sort of "self-raising" power—it is a redemption brought home by a personal Redeemer; made visible, tangible, knowable to the soul redeemed in a definite transaction with the Lord. It brings forth its own fruits, carries with it the assurance of its own accomplishments, and is its own reward. It is impossible to declare too often or too plainly that Salvation is of the Lord.

I.

And yet, around us on every side are those who are relying upon something short of this new life. They have set up a sort of human virtue in the place of the God-life. They are slowly mastering their disordered passions. The base instigations of their lower nature are being thwarted. Greedy appetites which reign in others are in them compelled to serve. Tendencies to cunning and falsehood, the fruits of which are only too apparent in the world at large, they watch and harass and pinch. Animosities, and jealousies, and envies—those enemies of all kinds of

WHAT ABOUT THE UNSAVED? Do they attend your meetings? If not, ask yourself the question: Why not? and act accordingly.

peace—are repressed. If not controlled.

And these followers of virtue go further than this. They aim at building up a character which can be called noble, or at least virtuous. And some succeed—or appear to themselves to do so. They cultivate truth. Honesty is with them, whether as to their business or their social life, the best policy. They are just. They are temperate. By nature and by training they are kind and generous; so much so that it is as difficult to convict them of unkindness as it is easy to prove them more generous and liberal than many of the professed followers of Jesus. Often they are charitable, giving of their substance to the poor; not hard to please, considerate of their inferiors, patient with one another; in a very high sense they have true charity. And after long periods of struggle, and lofty and faithful effort, they may be able to claim that they have developed a fine character; last by self-cultivation, and perhaps by a kind of self-redemption, they have produced a very beautiful and desirable being!

I will not stay to inquire how far heart control and heart deceit may account for much of this, or to suggest that a great contrast may exist between the outer life and the unseen depths within. I will admit for the moment that all is as stated, and even more. What, then? With much of grace and beauty, it may be trained and tamed in the ways of humility and virtue; able to live in the constant and kindly service of others and devoted to truth and

duty—with all these excellencies they may yet be dead while they live. "That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit." Generous, lovable, dutiful, honourable deeds, but only flesh. A chaotic and, if you like to have it so, a useful life, but lifeless. A fine product of a lifetime of labour in the culture of the physical, intellectual, and moral powers, but, after all—dead. For "He that believeth not on the Son of God hath not life."

II.

In this view the body, and in a larger degree the mind, becomes a sepulchre for the soul. All the attention given to education, to refinement and culture, to the development of gifts—for instance, such as music or inventive science—to the practice of self-restraint and the pursuit of morality, is so much attention to the casket that will perish, to the neglect of the eternal jewel that is enclosed. It may be possible to present a kindly, honest, law-abiding, agreeable life in our neighbourhoods; to go through business and family life without finding anything of great moment with which to condemn ourselves, to be thought, even by those nearest to us, to be living up to a high standard of morality, and yet—for all this has to do with the casket only—to be dead all the while in trespasses and sins.

The young man who should spend

BRIGADIER ROBERTS FAREWELLS FROM THE EAST.

Twelve Souls at the Cross.

A glorious weekend is reported from St. John L. N. B., with twelve souls. On Friday night, January 8th, a farewell was given Brigadier Roberts, also Captain White, by a gathering of the city Corps, the No. 1 Citadel. Colonel Turner presided, assisted by Mrs. Turner, Major and Mrs. Phillips and other city Officers. Next to "Well done" of the Master, must be the bearing of testimonies such as were given that night. How the Brigadier had been a blessing, both to Seniors and Juniors. They came from the Colonel and others on the platform, and also from the audience.

Captain White received many expressions of love, and the high esteem in which he was held by the Colonel, Staff Officers and Soldiers.

Saturday evening was a gracious time, at No. 1, when six souls, one a man seventy-two years of age, came out to seek God.

God was with us Sunday. Ten souls sought sanctification in the afternoon, and the meeting closed at night with four more, making ten for sanctification. The Band is making progress under Bandmaster Allison.—Edith J. Lester, War Cry Col. St. John, L.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN VISITS STELLARTON.

Conducts a Wedding and a Bell-Saving Campaign.

(By Wire.)

A very Special event took place at Stellarton recently, when Brother Thistle and Sister Turner were united in marriage by Brigadier Morehen. The Hall was filled, and there was not even standing room for many who desired to enter.

The Brigadier gave some sound advice to the young couple on married life.

The meetings on Saturday and Sunday were ahead of anything that has touched Stellarton for some time. The talks of Mrs. Morehen were very inspiring, and the Brigadier's Bible readings were of the most helpful nature. There were twelve seekers during the campaign.

Captain Galway has things well in hand and the Soldiers are encouraged. Faith runs high in greater things yet.—Ensign Jaynes

FAREWELL MEETINGS OF MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS.

(By Wire.)

A series of successful and affectionate farewell meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Phillips of Tillicum, New Glasgow, and St. John. The meetings were full of interest and blessing. The Major's Bible readings and final appeals were full of earnestness and will long be remembered.

They carry with them the earnest and respect of all who know them. Masters, comrades and friends send their parting love and good wishes.—Mark.

If God spares for a Christian enough—N. 3 larger than his hand.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for the Royal Canadian Commission of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, British Columbia, by the Salvation Army Publishing House, at Queen's Park.

All manuscripts to be written in ink only, in permanent, and on one side of the paper only. What makes all letters payable to "The Royal Canadian Commission of the War Cry," contributions for publication in its pages, &c., &c., should be addressed to THE PUBLISHER, R.A. Building, Toronto. All correspondence, however, should be addressed to the General Secretary, 125 Yonge Street, Toronto. All remittances and addresses to the Trade Secretary. All Checks, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ADJUTANT WILLIAM WHITE, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.
Ensign William Hancock to be ADJUTANT.
Ensign Harvey Banks, to be ADJUTANT.
Captain Mary McKim, to be Ensign.
Lieutenant Annie McLean, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Olive Buorman, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Arburt Boyd, to be Captain.
THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.

A WORD TO SALVATION SOLDIERS.

On our front page we give a pictorial representation of the rescue work that is being most energetically carried on at Messina, in Sicily. According to latest news, horror succeeds horror, and earthquake is now being followed by fire and flame. But the terrible tale of death, devastation and human woe that comes from ill-fated Italy is relieved by the glorious courage and devotion that is exhibited by the rescuers. Here is a paragraph taken from the morning's paper, of the day on which we write:

The Duke of Genoa is at present here working in the interests of the survivors. He made a heroic rescue to-day of a fêted woman, who insisted upon forcing her way into a burning pile of ruins to save her husband, who she declared was being burned alive. He dragged her back from the flames, and eye-witnesses declare he almost lost his own life in doing so!

Now, it is impossible to read of these heroic tales without feeling that we will hear the name of Christ, could not emulate the daring and devotion of these soldiers in their endeavour to save human life. We who profess to be co-workers with Christ are engaged in pulling human souls from the eternal burning. Do we at the risk of disquieting our own comfort, feelings and nervous temperament, endeavour to save souls? Do we spend a reasonable amount of time and strength in persuading men and women to flee from the *now* to come? We write this editorial with the memory of certain Corps before us, where the Soldiers are inclined to sit and look on. Where the praying is left to a mere handful, and the personal dealing to the Corps Officer and one or two Locals. This is not as things should be. The spiritual life of a Corp is not by any means to be judged by the numbers that compose the Head, or the good singing of the members, the amount of uniform worn, or the bigness of the crowds, but one unmistakable evidence of spirituality is the amount of passion for souls that is manifested. God has not only called us to a pure life, but to a life of love for others, and no matter how we



TO NON-FIGHTING SALVATIONISTS.

"He that Converteth a Sinner From the Error of His Way Shall Save a Soul From Death and Hide a Multitude of Sins."

Comm'r Cadman's The General's Sight.

MONTRÉAL CAMPAIGN.

CONTINUED PROGRESS

Sixty-nine at Mercy Seat For Helpless and Salvation.

Commissioner Cadman has finished his Montreal campaign which has been the means of stirring up the hearts of our own people and infusing new life into all who took part in the meetings. A number sought the Baptism of Fire, and it seemed as if each meeting added fuel to the flame that had already been kindled.

On Thursday night, the Commissioner related his life story to a splendid crowd, and many practical lessons were taken from this very wonderful and amazing lecture.

Five souls came out at the close of the Commissioner's lecture at Point St. Charles on the Wednesday night. Here the Soldiers and friends enjoyed in the full the recovering of the early day victories. No serious effects followed the heavy laughter of the crowd.

Sunday was a red-letter day at St. J. The effect of the week's meetings was seen upon the Bandmen and Soldiers, and a battle for souls raged all day. At night the Commissioner depicted the horrors of the "Rock man and Lazarus" giving an oration to a hall packed from stem to stern, and we feel that there was no mortal in the meeting house to unmind the speaker. The results for the day were eleven souls for salvation at night, and five in the morning for sanctification. Amongst the number was an ex-police-man, a hussar from England.

Altogether, nineteen souls have come out to salvation and the blessing of holiness during the campaign. The Provincial Commander and Staff assisted at all the meetings—Chair, collector.

New Glasgow.—One soul recently found salvation. A united meeting held two weeks ago, also saw the salvation of another soul.

Major Phillips was with us on January 12th, and gave us a farewell talk.

All our gifts without the great first gift are here.

There are always stars everywhere to those who look up.

When Mr. Higgins, the General's principal surgeon, saw him in the middle of the week, he said, "Doing splendidly. Nothing could be better."

That, of course, related to the eye, and his condition and progress. Nothing has occurred since to hinder that progress, and we are thus able again to make a good report.

The gradual incoming of the light is now facilitated by the use of large smoked glasses. For the present they are a great success, and enable the General to look about him even with the eye so lately operated upon, with a considerable degree of comfort.

As to the general condition, this has also improved somewhat during the last few days. The General is looking better with the corresponding refreshment and vigour of mind and body. We hope for still further improvement in this respect.

All this gives good ground for expecting that last week's prophecy will be fulfilled and that we shall have our dear Leader again in the Sabine Hall within the next month.

Let us praise God for our great goodness and acknowledge that it is His kingdom and The General to whom we owe these blessings.

The original leaders were here to thank all who have laboured for the welfare or have sent their money of sympathy and charity. We prayed God's blessing on them.

Major and Mrs. Phillips and family have arrived in Toronto, apparently with good health and high hopes. They arrived just at the moment of seeing no press, so conserving their welcome and the manner in which they have been received in the middle of the Headquarters Staff, will be told next week. That they will have a hearty welcome goes without saying.

Head

If the Com
travelling a
out the year
he custom
a year; for
quarters has
his flying t
tandem be af
left at night
ary for Mo
dor special
with the spe
Metropole w

This Hotel
posing affair
gather the
fair a series
of it and a
of the open
understand th
Treasurer for
will declare
that a very
Montreal cit
appreciation
this matter.

The com
by the Chief
Pusmire, and
ducted a spec
trial Prison i
to the strip
joyed the mu
er's manly, b
Warren was
usual in his
the necessary c
the report of
quent and ful
be given to
which is to be

The Com
tary, and the
ited the Pa
Toronto last
cordial Inter
Minister and
erning a ma
something mo

Major Wilf
made a mem
Beard. So
People and Ce
coming eligibl
the Young Peo
come a necess
tion with C
By the way, v
a-Cauddale
should be, th
ies that are
done, earnest
of men, for all

The next Pr
by the Chief a
the West Ind
D. O. will b
elected, and
Sharp and his
make as good
Provincial con

It will be t
rises in kn
Miss was a
United States
Work in the
same thousand
comrades, w
skill will mak
in The Army
letter from th
presses, setting
the kindness
time of his m

Headquarters Notes

THE COMMISSIONER Col. and Mrs. Mapp
AT PETERBORO.

From Death and Hide a

the General's Sight.

CONTINUED PROGRESS

When Mr. Higgins, the General's personal surgeon, saw him in the office of the week, he said, "Doing exceedingly. Nothing could be better." That, of course, related to the eye and its condition and progress. Nothing has occurred since to hinder that progress, and we are thus able again to make a good report.

The gradual incoming of the light now facilitated by the use of large shaded glasses. For the present they are a great success, and enable the General to look about him, even with the eye so lately operated upon, with a considerable degree of comfort.

As to the general condition, this is also improved somewhat during the last few days. The General is keeping better, with the corresponding refreshment and vigour of mind and body. We hope for still further improvement in this respect.

All this gives good ground for expecting that last week's prophecy will be fulfilled, and that we shall have our dear Leader again in the living line within the present month.

Let us praise God for His great goodness and acknowledge that it is a gracious hand on The General to which we owe these blessings.

The General desires us once more to thank all who have inquired after his welfare, or have sent him messages of sympathy and cheer, or have prayed God's blessing on his behalf.

Major and Mrs. Phillips and family have arrived in Toronto, apparently in good health and high hopes. They arrived just at the moment of going to press, so concerning their welcome and the manner in which they have been received in the office of the Headquarters Staff, will tell next week. That they will be a hearty welcome goes without saying.

If the Commissioner keeps up the travelling average of January throughout the year, he will not be below his customary thirty thousand miles a year; for, after arriving at Headquarters last Tuesday morning, from his flying trip throughout New Ontario, he, after a most strenuous day, left at night, with the Chief Secretary, for Montreal, where he will conduct special meetings in connection with the opening of the splendid new Metropolis we now have in that city.

This Hotel-Metropole, is a most imposing affair, and from what we can gather, the next War Cry will contain a series of splendid photographs of it, and a full descriptive account of the opening proceedings. We understand that the Hon. W. A. Blair, Treasurer for the Province of Quebec, will declare the building open, and that a very influential gathering of Montreal citizens will signify their appreciation of The Army's action in this matter.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and the Staff Band, conducted a special meeting at the Central Prison last Thursday. The men in the striped garb thoroughly enjoyed the music and the Commissioner's manly, heart-to-heart talk. The Warden was also as felicitous as usual in his remarks. By the way, we heartily commend to our readers the report of Warden Glasgow's eloquent and interesting address, which he gave in the Massey Hall, and which is to be found in this issue.

The Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and Lieut.-Colonel Howell, visited the Parliament Buildings at Toronto last week, and had a very cordial interview with the Prime Minister and other statesmen, concerning a matter which may have a very important bearing on The Army in this country. We hope to have something more to say about it later.

Major Williford Creighton has been made a member of the Candidates' Board. So many of the Young People and Corps Cadets are now becoming eligible for Officership, that the Young People's Secretary has become a necessary person in connection with Candidate deliberations. By the way, young comrade, are you a Candidate for Officership? You should be, the God-given opportunities that are all around us form a deep, earnest cry from the Saviour of men, for all to help him.

The next Province to be inspected by the Chief and Field Secretary, is the West Ontario Province. All the D. O.'s will be present at the Inspection, and we hope that Colonel Sharp and his Divisional Officers will make us good a showing as our other Provincial comrades have done.

It will be interesting to our comrades to know that Staff-Captain Myles has been transferred to the United States. The Men's Social Work in that Territory employs some thousands of horses, and our comrade's well-known veterinary skill will make him of great service to The Army over the border. A letter from the Staff-Captain will express sentiments of gratitude for the kindness shown to him at the time of his sad bereavement.

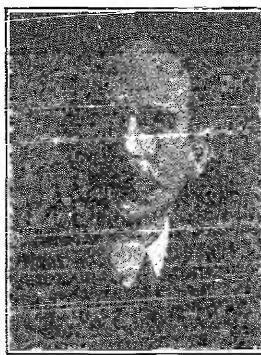
A Rapid Run Round that was Attended with Splendid Results.

THE Commissioner's flying trip from Orillia to North Bay, taking in Midland, Bracebridge, and Cobalt, has been a brilliant success so far as crowds, enthusiasm, financial results and advancing The Army is concerned, whilst quite a number decided to serve God, or to renew their consecration vows. It has been an interesting trip. At times the temperature was forty-one degrees below zero, but this did not prevent the people from filling the largest Churches and buildings that could be secured.

At Orillia and Cobalt the Opera Houses were crowded, whilst at North Bay hundreds were turned away, and some offered, in vain, four or five dollars for admission.

This trip has meant a fresh town every night, and some idea of the rush may be gathered from the fact that the Commissioner and his devoted assistant, Staff-Captain Morris, entered North Bay at half-past six, and pulled out of the town at half-past ten, but in that time, a magnificent crowd had looked with rapt attention upon the wonderful scenes of "From Bethlehem to Calvary," and twenty of them had decided either to start for the Kingdom or to give themselves afresh to God. The lantern paraphernalia had also to be put up and taken down again, and stowed on the train, so that it will be seen that the trip though so successful, has been an exhausting one.

Sunday was spent at Cobalt. The Corps is in a flourishing condition, and some splendid meetings were held. In the afternoon the Commissioner delivered a lecture in the



Mayor Loring, Cobalt,
Who Presided at the Commissioner's Meeting.

Opera House, over which the Mayor presided. A splendid crowd assembled and the trial of The Army's achievements in the direction of advancing the Kingdom of God, was listened to with great interest and profoundly impressed the hearers. At night the building was crammed, and twenty-five came forward to give themselves to God and His service.

The Commissioner was the guest of the Mayor and Mrs. Loring at Cobalt. Our Leader was very much impressed with the progress and prospects of that city. He also visited one of the silver mines, and no doubt has provided himself with some striking illustrations to adorn and point future discourses.



The Mayor's Residence, Cobalt—Where the Commissioner was Entertained.

During the past week, two very interesting little functions have taken place at Headquarters, these being the farewells of Brigadier Collier and Staff-Captain Arnold. They were conducted by the Chief Secretary, in the Council Chamber, and the addresses that were made by representatives and replied to by the outgoing colonels, gave a splendid insight into the cordial relationships that exist amongst the Headquarters STAFF. We earnestly desire the best of blessings, and abundant success will attend the labours of our comrades in the West and the North-West.

A Splendid Week-end.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp spent the last week-end at Peterborough, and had a thoroughly enjoyable and restful time. Present with the Chief Secretary was the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Hargrave.

A splendid crowd was present at the first meeting on Saturday night, who gave the visitors an enthusiastic welcome. The hearty atmosphere that prevails appealed to Colonel and Mrs. Mapp right away, and they enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

At the morning business-meeting a real spiritual feast was experienced, and three came out for the blessing of a clean heart.

An official welcome was accorded to Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, on this, their first visit to the city. The meeting being under the presidency of the Mayor, who spoke appreciatively of The Army's work. The Hon. J. R. Stratton, M.P., was very outspoken in his admiration of the movement. As will be imagined, Colonel and Mrs. Mapp acquitted themselves well in their replies and a very enjoyable meeting was experienced.

The night's meeting was packed with a most intelligent and sympathetic crowd, who listened with great interest to the addresses of the visitors; two souls came to the cross.

The Chief Secretary was very pleased indeed with Peterborough Corps. Its excellent Brass Band, splendid Junior's Work; its enthusiastic uniformed Soldiers, and splendid congregations made a great impression upon him. Staff-Captain Walton, the Commanding Officer, has a great opportunity there, and will, no doubt, make full use of it.

PROSPECTING IN MEXICO.

Colonel Wright Favorably Impressed

Colonel Wright, when passing through El Paso, Texas, surprised the local Corps by joining their open-air at a street corner. The Colonel sang a song and gave a straight salvation talk for a quarter of an hour. The ranks were on in the city, and the audience was a typical crowd of cowboys, booted and spurred.

The Colonel then crossed the border to Mexico, where he is prospecting for The Army. He writes from Antahuaser, which is a flourishing town with fine brick buildings. The houses of the poor, however, are built of unburned bricks of large size; they are single storied and flat-roofed, often with earthen floors.

The winter climate is very pleasant. Bright sunshine during the day, with a little drizzling cold in the evening and the early morning. It is quite comfortable out of doors without an overcoat.

The Colonel had an interesting interview with the President of Mexico, at the capital city. The Colonel sincerely urges that Officers should be sent as soon as possible to commence Salvacion Army work in that country. He feels sure that a great work could be accomplished.

Four roads caught attention at once Sydney, on Sunday, January 2nd. Honora and Mrs. Wedge are our messengers. M. Pike,

The Week-End's Despatches.

There is Excellent Reading Again in the Reports This Week.

WHAT HIGHER AND HAPPIER WORK CAN THERE BE THAN SAVING SOULS?

If You Have Never Had the Joy of Leading Souls to Christ, Begin Now and Get the Experience.

MRS. COLONEL SHARP AT WINDSOR.

Fourteen Souls For Week-End.

Windsor, Ont.—Mrs. Colonel Sharp and Sergeant-Major Ward, of London, conducted the week-end meetings on 16th and 17th inst. Their visit was a source of inspiration and blessing to all who attended the meetings, and great were the rejoicings at the close of Sunday night's prayer meeting (11:30 p.m.) over fourteen souls who knelt at the cross during the week-end—eight Seniors and six Juniors.

Five children were dedicated to God and The Army in the afternoon meeting, and Sergeant-Major Ward gave a brief sketch of his life, which made a deep impression upon all who were there.

Mrs. Colonel Sharp conducted the memorial service at night, of Brother Bond, "The Dead March in Saul," by the Band, and Mrs. Colonel Sharp's talk on "Empty Places," will not soon be forgotten. God was divinely near during the whole week-end.—Bond Sergeant.

EDITORIAL STAFF AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier Bond, and the Editorial Staff spent the week-end at Riverdale. The Corps appears to be in good condition, and the crowds were capital, despite the stormy weather. The congregation, we understand, enjoyed the special addresses, the pictorial presentation of salvation facts, and four souls came to the mercy seat.

THE FIRST LANTERN SERVICE.

On Thursday, December 10th, Little who Ward's Harbour was favoured with a Christ visit from Ensign Oxford, the worthy D. O. The Ensign gave a lantern service, which was very much enjoyed, it being the first ever held here. There was a very fair attendance considering the unfavourable weather. We were surprised to see the Ensign, who had quite a rough journey, but should like to see him again soon.—E. J. O.

Rocky Harbour.—On a recent Sunday night, a young man with tears streaming down his face, staggered out to the mercy seat. He was followed by his two brothers, and two of the three found salvation. We are believing and praying for the other brother.—K. E.

Woodstock, Ont.—Since Ensign and Mrs. Baird's arrival here, we have had some real soul-saving and soul-stirring times. During the week-end January 16-17, two souls were saved, and on the Monday, five more found pardon.—E. J. O.

GOOD ALASKAN NEWS.

Forty-Eight New Converts.

We have had wonderful times at Killisnoo, Alaska. Adjutant R. Smith our D. O., paid us a visit with fifty-seven Soldiers of the Klondike Corps. The first meeting saw five persons at the mercy seat, and till the Adjutant left on Christmas Day, thirty-four souls sought God. And this is not all, although the Adjutant is away now, we have had thirteen since his visit. Some of our worst enemies, as we thought, have come to us and acknowledged their wrong. The Klondike Soldiers are a lively lot of people, and spiritually, very fine. Sergeant-Major Nuton deserves credit for his ability and hard work. Thank God for a total of forty-eight converts.—W. Kerr, Lieutenant.

PROVINCIAL OFFICER'S VISIT.

Thirteen Seekers.

Portage La Prairie.—We were delighted to have with us our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Burditt and

I'M not much use, I'm so nervous; I can't speak six words in public; can't sing a note, nor play any kind of instrument; I can't do much in the way of soul-saving. Yes, you can! You can bring unconverted friends to the meetings for others to convert.

Ensign Taylor, for the week-end 9th and 10th. God came very near to us in the holiness meeting, when eleven souls volunteered to the front for the blessing of a clean heart, and one for salvation.

In the afternoon one came out for salvation, and one more, at night, making thirteen for the day.—Panay.

Lunenburg, N. S.—During the past week, we have had the joy of seeing seven precious souls at the foot of the cross crying for pardon. Some of them are taking their stand in the open-air, where crowds are very good.

Major and Mrs. Phillips recently conducted the opening service of the St. John V. M. B. new Hall. Some good times are being experienced now, and Ensign Taylor and Lieutenant Little are working harder than ever for the salvation of souls.

Two souls have come to Christ recently at Port Blandford, and their chains of sin have fallen off. There are signs of revival here, and God is moving upon the hearts of the people. Our faith is high.—Lieut. Dicks.

Tilt Cove.—On Sunday night three souls stopped into the fountain and were cleansed. A Hallelujah, James wound up a glorious day with God.—G. Thoms.

SERGEANT-MAJOR GOES TO TRAINING HOME.

ALL ROUND PROGRESS.

At the Railroad City.

The St. Thomas Corps is making excellent progress under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Byers and Lieutenant Brown started this year with several cases of conversion, and are living for more.

On Thursday last a great service was given by Sister Maxine Stokes, showing the work of Anna Officers in London, Eng. There was a good attendance at the meeting, and all were greatly impressed by the practical lesson shown.

We have now, in our Corps, an splendid Bible class, led by Mrs. Myers. Our Band is now under the direction of Bandmaster Leaman, and we are looking for good results. We have also started a Junior Band, which is doing well. Our senior Brigade has just been reorganized, under the leadership of Bandmaster Mulligan, and our prospects in this direction are high.

Our League of Mercy Brigade under Sergeant Wells, is doing well. N. C.

THE ROLL IS INCREASING.

There is a spirit of progress at Hamilton III. Captain Chisholm and Lieutenant Walter are doing well, and have been having very good meetings of late. Three converts came forward last week. On Sunday, January 17th, five Soldiers were enrolled, and five new comrades were welcomed, transfers from other

Long Pond.—Five souls came to the blessing of a clean heart during the last week in the year 1908. On Sunday, January 3rd, we had a roll-call, when two comrades joined their stand under the flag. We so had the privilege of having our Captain Woodland, from the Red Shelter, and Sergeant-Major Nuton from St. John's III.

FIVE CLAIM PARDON.

God has been working at Galt. At the watchnight service, as the clock was striking twelve, one came forward and knelt at the altar.

Last Sunday we had the joy of seeing three young women come out claiming God's pardon. They have turned out to all the meetings.

On Saturday a young man gathered. We are praying and waiting for a revival.—J. C. W. S.

We are having good times at Bentsideville. Our watchnight service was a splendid time. brother was so happy that he forgot while we were in the service. We had a beautiful march, returning to the Barnard, pledge ourselves more than ever stand by the old flag.—N. S.

On December 25th, from morning till late at night, God's presence was felt at Port Blandford. The comrades worked hard for souls and victory came. At the close we rejoiced over two souls returning to the fold. Our Soldiers know how to work in a prayer meeting.

Newcastle.—Three sisters sought salvation at this place, two of them being the wives of men who also sought salvation in the watchnight service. Most recently, a man by many other names.

SCORING THE
First Service at Altona.

The Christmas Cry sold well, expressions of praise were well appreciated. Mention must be made of the comic book "Brother Winkie," which the disciples of old, like behind and travelled on the country, selling ninety-five thousand copies.

On New Year's Day, Kortner conducted the first service ever held at our Altona simple language, yet full of love and feeling, the Adjutant of these poor and unfortunate of the great love of Christ. At the close of the meeting, hands were raised for prayer, others cried aloud to God to St. Michael.

UNIQUE QUARTER.

Concerning The Army's field in Fort William, Creigo, a local paper says:

"Public religious meetings went with the thermometer, low zero outside, are rather but this is the way the Fort Salvation Army is making winter in the absence of heating fuel. A representation of the Morning "Herald" visited yesterday morning, and about by the English in charge the walls of the structure boarded, covered with canvas, a layer of ice paper assistance the cold, and the inside covered with ordinary warm. The roof is a double canvas, a stove in the centre of the circus is warm as toast.

"We make it go warm that they are glad to get out cold air sometimes," said the Salvation Army expect a more modern hall this year.

LOCALS LEAD ON.

Brantford.—In the absence of Adjutant, Mrs. Habkirk led services on Saturday and Sunday, assisted by the Local Officer, Mrs. Lewis, and Soldiers of the Corps. The meeting on the Market Square, the meeting inside the Citadel was led by Mrs. Habkirk, the meeting inside the Citadel was led by Mrs. Lewis with great success, and took charge of the meeting.

GENEROUS WESTERN.

The good-hearted people of Western were especially generous at Christmas time. We were asked to hand out one cent pieces, which contained about four hundred meals. Many were hungry in Brandon, Manitoba. It was their own fault. Mrs. Habkirk is working with the authorities, and collecting all needy cases.

They are looking forward to the Christmas season. Calumet, B. C. is a small town, but not bad. It is situated in the hills of the Rocky Mountains, and is a

Sketches

BOOSTING THE CRY.

First Service at Ainsworth.

ALL ROUND PROGRESS.

At the Railroad City, St. Thomas Corps is making great progress under the leadership of Adjutant and Lieutenant Brown, and this year with several months of conversation, and are looking for more.

Thursday last great interest was given by Sister May, showing the work of Officers in London, England, where there was a good attendance at the meeting, and all were greatly interested in the practical lesson.

We have now, in our Canada, a new Bible class, led by Adjutant. Our Band is now under command of Bandmaster Leaman, who are looking for good results. We also started a Junior Band, which is doing well. Our Brigade has just been reorganized, under the leadership of Captain Milligan, and our expectations in this direction are high.

Our League of Mercy Brigade, under Sergeant Wills, is doing well. An ENROLLMENT.

Five For a Clean Heart.

Long Pond.—Five souls came to us, blessing of a clean heart during the last week in the year 1886. On Friday, January 3rd, we had an enrollment, when two comrades joined us, stand under the flag. We had the privilege of having Captain Woodland, from the B.C. Ranger, and Sergeant-Major Hart from St. John's I.L.

FIVE CLAIM PARDON.

God has been working at Cobey, the watchnight service, as the people was striking twelve, one went forward and knelt at the cross.

Last Sunday we had the joy of seeing three young women come to us, asking God's pardon. They have turned out to all the meetings.

On Saturday a young man got converted. We are praying and working for a revival.—J. C. W. E.

We are having good times at Woodstock. Our watchnight service was a splendid time. Another was so happy that he shouted while we were in prayer. We had a beautiful ministrant, returning to the Barracks, returning to the fold. Our soldiers pledge ourselves more than ever to stand by the dear old flag.—M. F.

On December 20th, from morning till late at night, God's presence was felt at Fairview. The comrades worked hard, and souls and victory came. At the close we rejoiced over two souls returning to the fold. Our soldiers now stand in a prayer meeting.

Newcastle.—Three sisters recently sought salvation at this place, two of them being the wives of the men who also sought salvation. In our watchnight service, much interest was shown by many other persons.

Behind the Prison Bars.

(Continued from page 2.)

The Christmas Cry sold out quickly at Shelburne, N. S., and the many expressions of praise concerning this beautiful paper, go to show that it was well appreciated. Special mention must be made of our faithful comrade Brother Wilson, who, like the disciples of old, left his work behind and traveled out into the country, selling nearly five copies of the Christmas Cry.

On New Year's Day, Adjutant Farmer conducted the first S. A. service ever held at our Almshouse. In simple language, yet full of sympathy and feeling, the Adjutant talked to these poor and unfortunate people, of the great love of Christ for them. At the close of the meeting many hands were raised for prayers, while others cried aloud to God for mercy.—S. K.

UNIQUE QUARTERS.

Concerning The Army's meeting held in Fort William, by Ensign Grego, a local paper says:—

"Public religious meetings in a tent with the thermometer forty below zero outside, are rather unique, but this is the way the Fort William Salvation Army is making shift this winter in the absence of a proper meeting hall. A representative of the Morning 'Herald' visited the tent yesterday morning, and was shown about by the Ensign in charge.

The walls of the structure are boarded, covered with canvas outside, a layer of tan paper assists in excluding the cold, and the inside walls are covered with ordinary wall paper. The roof is a double canvas one, and a stove in the centre of the building keeps it warm as toast.

"We make it so warm for them that they are glad to get out into the cold air sometimes," said the Ensign. The Salvation Army expect to build a more modern Hall this year."

LOCALS LEAD ON.

Brantford.—In the absence of the Adjutant, Mr. Hankirk led the meetings on Saturday and Sunday, assisted by the Local Officers, Bandmaster, and Soldiers of the Corps. After the meeting on the Market on Saturday, the meeting inside was led by Sergeant-Leader Johnson, who started a "call" testimony meeting. The holiness meeting being taken in a very capable manner by Bandmaster Nock. Mrs. Hankirk reading the lesson and giving a valuable address. In the afternoon the meeting in the Citadel was led by Band Secretary Nell with great success. The band took charge of the evening meeting.

GENEROUS WESTERNERS.

The good-hearted people of Brandon were especially generous to us at Christmas time. We were enabled to hand out over eighty big packets, which contained altogether, over four hundred meals. If anything went hungry in Brandon on that occasion it was their own fault. Ensign Hankirk is working with the civic authorities, and efficiently aiding all needy cases.

We are looking forward to the visit of Commissioner Cadman, Brigadier Galt, and last but not least, Captain McGrath, the man of Buddha.—E.

We have never seen a man so bad that there was not some good in him, and we have never seen a man so good that there was not some bad in him.

A delightful old poet beautifully describes this sentiment when he says:—

"In men, whom men pronounce as ill,
We find so much of goodness still;
In men, whom men pronounce divine,
We find so much of sin and blot,

We hesitate to draw the line
Between the two, when God has not."

The Army folk are not sentimentalists. There is a certain class of delinquents, who are commonly termed the Imposter and fakir, and, in dealing with that class, firmness is kindness, and I know of no other person who is more astute and more keen to size up the Imposter than a trained Officer of The Army.

At our place, as Colonel Pugmire has told you, the hatchet-string is always on the outside. Sometimes the boys complain that we keep it there; but The Army Officers are free to enter our Prisons without question, and they spend hours daily in going along the galleries from cell to cell, talking with the men, finding out their present condition, their past history, their family relations, their future prospects, and if they have a wife or children suffering in this city or in any other part of the country. And then what an immense advantage we find in The Army, with its magnificent organization extending throughout the length and breadth of this Province. An organization so complete, that if we have men going out this week—as we are very likely to have—they may go to any town or village in the Province, and if they require assistance when they reach their destination, it will be found that The Army has written to its Officers in that place, and the men will be met and provided for.

In this respect they have an organization that exceeds anything I know of, and I have had the privilege within the past few weeks of recommending some of the largest prisons in the United States to admit The Army, that they may establish the same kind of work there which they are doing so successfully here.

In dealing with our men, there is no religious denomination to-day that the men will go to readily, that the men will place as much confidence in, and appeal to as willingly, and rely upon so implicitly, as they do upon The Salvation Army. Now, that is no reflection upon the Churches—I do not intend it as such, but I do mean to say this, that it is a plainly demonstrated fact that the submerged tooth feel and realize The Salvation Army is not for them, as no other religious denomination is.

"Then, what help? The Army Officers in their work, is the personal contact with the people they are trying to assist. It is a simple thing—it is a comparatively easy thing for people of means to put their hands in their pockets and give money; but it is an entirely different thing to follow that gift into a poor home, and sweeten it with the fragrance of personal kindness.

Human nature craves for friend-ship. Kingsley was once asked the secret of his joyous buoyant

prison in existence so perfectly conducted but that it would spread contagion to those who came within its precincts. From what Inspector Archibald has told us here to-night, it is very evident that The Salvation Army is not only trying, but succeeding in keeping hundreds and hundreds every year in this city from entering our prison cells. That is grander, is greater, and better than saving them after they get there.

In speaking of children, I am not here to-night to tell you how to bring up your children. I would not dare to do so. We have a good many rules for bringing up children, and, strange to say, the best rule I have ever heard has been given by Mark Twain, the great humorist. We don't often go to Mark Twain to supply ideals, but Mark struck a bull's eye this time, for he says, "The way to bring a child up in the way he should go, is for the old man to go that way himself."

I will appeal to my friend Governor Chambers to know if that will conflict with theology. (Governor, Chambers—that's all right.)

"Ladies and gentlemen, at this hour of the night, I could not take up any more time. I would gladly talk longer if time permitted, but Colonel Pugmire has got to speak, and I am anxious for you to hear my boy talk, and to see what you think. I have been for thirteen years connected with the Central Prison, and as I look back over those thirteen years of very imperfect work, there is one act that I have done which I always look to with satisfaction. I am not egotistical in saying this, and I know of nothing I have been able to do that has given me more satisfaction, more unalloyed pleasure, than being able to admit Colonel Pugmire and his workers to the Central Prison. I have no words here to-night to tell you how valuable their help is to us, and to-day, if we had to conduct the prison without the aid of The Salvation Army, I should certainly feel lost."

(Concluded next week)

RESCUE OFFICERS LEAD ON.

On Sunday, January 17th, the meeting at Montreal No. VI, were led by Mrs. Adjutant Payne, Adjutant Beckstead, and Major Siward, of the Women's Rescue House. A large gathering in the afternoon was rather small owing to the severe weather, yet we had a good time.

At night the Spirit of God was upon us. The meeting was well attended. Mrs. Adjutant Payne spoke from the third chapter of Revelation, 1st verse, "I know thy works." Many were born, converted, and one backslider returned to the fold. We believe that a great impression was made upon every one present.

In the prayer meeting, Easter Street's solo singing was very much appreciated.—Lieutenant Laing

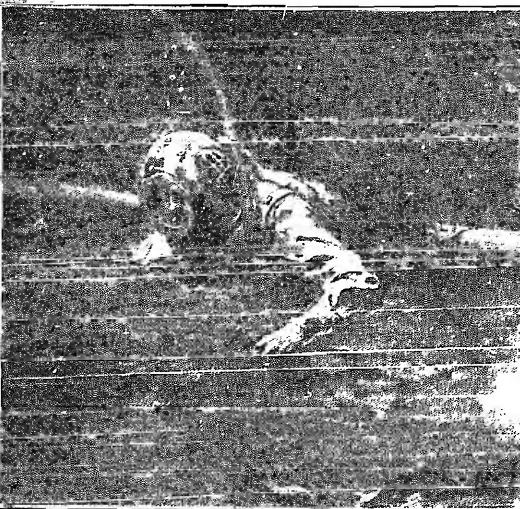
M. P. GIVES ADDRESS.

Forest.—We recently had Mr. Armstrong, M. P., with us. He gave a splendid address on Army work in Old London, as seen by himself. The Town Hall was granted to us free, and a good crowd came along.

The Captain, with the assistance of the Soldiers, disposed of seven hundred Christmas Crys. The Secretary alone, sold one hundred. Dues of all, we captured three weeks previous, were captured.

Imprisoned Under a Ship's Keel.

A Striking Story, Showing the Dangers Men Sometimes Undergo When Earning Their Daily Bread.



With the Ship's Keel Pressing Down Upon Me From Above, I Was Securely Trapped as a Fly in a Spider's Web."

ONE of the adventures I met with by members of the diving fraternity are briefly chronicled in the newspapers from time to time, but very few, comparatively speaking, ever come to light. Let us regard them as "all in the day's work," and hold their peace concerning them. The story related in the following is taken from the "Wide World Magazine," and the narrative is given as nearly as possible in the diver's own words.

I was directed by my employers, the Ipswich Dock Commissioners, to examine the bottom of a French barque, the "General Bolsoeche," then lying in the Ipswich Docks, which had arrived a day or two previously with a cargo of grain from San Francisco. She was a fine vessel, but had, on her recent voyage, sprung a slight leak, and it was the location and extent of this that I had to discover.

I was compelled to have my diving barge, from which I always descended, on the side nearest the quay, as, on the other side, the ship was being unloaded. I descended in about twenty feet of water, and was soon busy in my endeavours to locate the faulty parts.

I was not long in discovering the cause of the trouble—some rivets had worked free, allowing the stern-post to become loose. Having made a thorough survey of the whole of the ship's bottom, to make certain that the damage was not more extensive, I commenced the work of repair. Things went on quite satisfactorily both morning and afternoon on the Monday, and also on Tuesday morning. The work was, indeed, progressing fast, but on Tuesday afternoon there came a setback which nearly cost me my life.

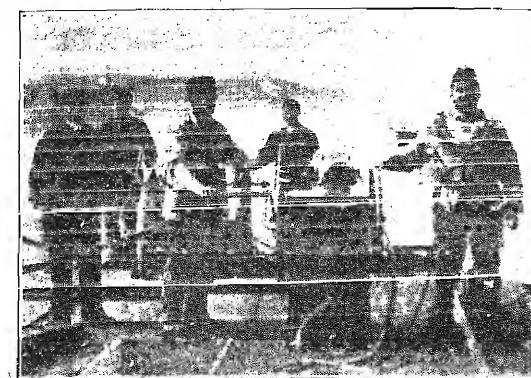
Everything was all right and in order when I descended at two o'clock on that noon-to-be-forgotten afternoon. I have already explained that, owing to the fact that the cargo was being discharged at the time, I was compelled to place my diving barge between the vessel and the quay. As I found the task to be on the other side, this made my task rather more awkward; I had to crawl right underneath the bottom of the ship before I could reach the damaged area. This had hitherto impeded my progress, however, but there was less than three feet of water

between the ship's keel and the bottom of the dock.

On the Tuesday afternoon in question I soon reached the spot where I had been working, but before I had been at my task many minutes I distinctly felt the barge move. I wondered what the reason for this could be and decided that I had better investigate the cause. I therefore made an attempt to crawl under the ship's keel in order to get back to the side on which my diving barge was situated, so that I could give the signal for it to hoist to the surface. It was useless to do so until I was on the same side as the barge.

To my great surprise, I found only one foot of water between the barge's keel and the bottom of the dock, instead of the three feet there had been when I descended. I afterwards discovered that for some unaccountable reason the sailors on board had lowered several of the cables. There was a strong north-easterly wind blowing right across the dock, the consequence was that the ship heeled over slightly, and, disturbing the mud on the bottom of the dock, caused it to bank itself up, with the result described.

In spite of the narrowness of the space, I endeavoured to crawl underneath the ship, in order to be on the right side when pulled up. I suc-



The Diver is the Man Who Was Under the Ship.

ceeded with difficulty in getting my head and arms through the opening, but suddenly something seemed to seize hold of my left leg, preventing me from making any further progress. Mystified, I tried to back, to see what this obstacle could be, only to discover that I was securely anchored to the bottom of the dock by what appeared to be, so far as I could ascertain by the "feel" of it, a tangle of old wire-cable, lying half-buried in the mud. Abnored at the delay, I did all I could to extricate myself, but to my dismay, found it utterly impossible to do so, for what with the ship's keel pressing me from above, the thick, clinging mud below, and the wire holding me behind, I was as securely trapped as a fly in a spider's web. Directly I recalled my predicament, I pulled the command watten, or six times the danger-signal amongst divers—thinking that what my own efforts had failed to accomplish, my men above might do by main force. They immediately tried to pull me up, but in spite of repeated efforts on their part and on my own, I still remained firmly fixed in the wire coils of that wire death-trap. Four strong men were put forth their utmost efforts to hoist me to the surface, and, in spite of my diving costume, I could distinctly feel the strain that was being brought to bear to release me from my precarious position.

By this time, of course, those at the surface realised that something was amiss with me, and I afterwards learned that quite a crowd of people had collected on board the diving-barge to assist or offer suggestions, and grave doubts were expressed as to whether I could be rescued in time to save my life.

I repeatedly pulled the lifeline in order to notify them that I was still all right, and also continued to struggle desperately for freedom. Thoughts of my wife and children, family, and friends of my present peril urged me on, perhaps, by my efforts, though all I succeeded in doing was to pull up my quantity of mud, the cable still held me as firmly as ever. Before I had been under water many minutes, I felt as if I had lost the use of my legs for hours. After about an hour, I did, in fact, drop—although it seemed to me no much longer—I commenced to wonder whether I should ever see daylight again. Up to this time, although I fully realised my danger, I had not thought of the possibility of death, but during the progress of the second hour, my ideas commenced to undergo a complete change, and I began to despair. It was all over, I told myself. I was doomed to miserably down under the ship's keel.

Then, making an effort, I tried to use my swimming technique,

and once more struggled violently to release myself, but the only result was that I managed to knock off one of my boots.

Although my struggles, combined with the efforts which were being put forth from above, were in the end successful, yet, at the same time, they nearly resulted in my death during the last few minutes I was under water. As a result of my frantic endeavours to get free, my helmet had become firmly fixed in the mud, and although I tried in every possible

way to get it clear again, I was unable to do so. To make matters worse, my exhaust pipe became jammed in the mud, and this had the effect of preventing the foul air escaping. Instead, the water commenced to trickle slowly into my helmet. Directly I discovered what was happening, all hope vanished from my mind, for I knew too well that unless the people on the diving-barge were successful in hoisting me to the surface during the next few minutes, I should die a horrible death from suffocation.

Oh, the agony of those last moments! Before another three minutes had passed away began to experience great difficulty in breathing, and as the seconds slipped by this difficulty became greatly intensified. Meanwhile, the water continued to rise in my helmet, creeping with maddening persistency farther and farther up, and I knew it would not be long before my helmet became quite full. Which would win the race, I wondered, only—the water or the foul air? About a moment's loss of consciousness before the end came, or should I fight a last dreadful battle for brain? Fortunately, perhaps for my reason, I began to lose consciousness under these trying conditions, and in the lethargy that was creeping over me I did not seem to possess sufficient energy or will power to continue signalling to those above, although I beat at frequent intervals pulled the cord during the last two hours, in order to tell them that I was still alive.

When the diver first commenced to enter my helmet, my thoughts, as I have said, were of a most agonising description. But now that unconsciousness was coming upon me, my feelings were of a very different character. I did not care for anything, and was quite indifferent whether I lived or died. In fact, all my struggles ceased, and I remained quite still, prepared for death. I felt perfectly contented at this stage, and even seemed to derive a certain amount of satisfaction and peace from the knowledge that I was doomed.

I remember no more until I suddenly felt a violent jerk, and a minute afterwards knew that I was lying on the deck of the diving barge, with the sky above me. I heard a familiar voice say, "How are you?" I opened my eyes and answered faintly, "All right." And immediately the consciousness returned. Blood had lost completely from my ears and face for some minutes, but a doctor, who had been summoned some time before, soon succeeded in stopping this. My helmet was taken off and a stimulant administered, artificial respiration also being resorted to. These efforts resulted in my slowly coming round again. It was a quarter past four when I awoke, having been under water two hours and fifteen minutes. During the whole of this time I had been endeavouring to pull me to the surface, and if my release had been delayed more than another minute or two at most, it would have been too late. All hopes of saving me alive and well given up when my signals ceased, those on the barge thinking that life was already extinct.

In some unknown way I had luckily become free of the wire with which I had been entangled, and this, as I say, is all. As I was already released, I came to the surface with a jerk.

I was soon assisted home and put to bed, and twelve days were occupied again, although during this time I suffered severely from pain in the back of my head and neck. However, I was soon at work within a fortnight, apparently notwithstanding the severe injury suffered. It is a curious fact that during the remainder of my diving career I shall never a repetition of such an experience.

Mr. and Mrs. Captain and Mrs. Van Allen are at Lindenwood for the weekend. January 1st, and New Year's Day. Their visitations were a blessing and a help to those who were present.

Captain Hunter, the G. B. M. man, conducted a salvation meeting on Monday night. The baptism service on Tuesday night was most interesting, and was very much enjoyed by the crowd present.

THE CHIEF STAFF.

It has been arranged for the Staff to meet on February 14th to 16th to conduct their annual Local Officers' Conference.

DENMARK.

Self-Denial. Denmark in raising King Edward Fund, so again this year. Several members of Royal Family, and other persons, contributed to the Fund.

Christmas Food. You can buy one thousand boxes of Christmas food distributed Copenhagen, each containing sufficient food for that five thousand. The King's message saying would be unable to distribute it would give a donation.

His Majesty was to one of the Chinese placed in the King's money on behalf which are watching.

Soul-Saving Club. Week's special service at a Corps in Copenhagen sought salvation.

SWEDEN.

Reinforcements from Lieutenant-Colonel from the Swedish Army.

Promoted.

MAMIE CHANLON LOTT.

Our precious son, a long illness, been gathered to great City of the world. In our eyes, but after her sweet smile, there is a strain of continual pain. Great Heart of Love of it all, and let us be with us with Jesus more.

Man's growth, the unfolding of first, the green and then, the red, beginning to open the bud of life, blossom of her Love.

As a faithful and teacher, as a mother, in her and sister, as a she grew from in our hearts, springing fragrance. 'Tis sweet, as your friends cut in, How grows in love.

MRS. VAN ALLEN.

One of our friends, Mrs. Van Allen, was born on Monday, Jan. 1st, 1888. Just before our wedding, she chose a text verse: "There is no condemnation in Christ Jesus, who died for us after the cross."

The funeral service in our Hall, where many were present.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

It has been arranged for the Chief of the Staff to visit Amsterdam from February 14th to the 16th, in order to conduct Councils for Field and Local Officers.

DENMARK.

Sel-Denial. Denmark has succeeded in raising Kr. 40,000.00 for Sel-Denial, as against Kr. 40,222.00 last year. Several members of the Danish Royal Family, and also visiting Royal personages, contributed to the Sel-Denial Fund.

Christmas Food Distribution. This year one thousand food baskets have been distributed to poor families in Copenhagen, each basket containing sufficient food for five persons, so that two thousand people in all, were fed. The King of Denmark sent a message saying he regretted he would be unable to be present at the distribution of the baskets, but he would give a donation to the Fund.

H.M. to contribute. His Majesty was seen to contribute to one of the Christmas "pots" which are placed in the streets for collecting money on behalf of the poor, and which are watched over by our Officers.

Soul-Saving Campaign. During a weekly special soul-saving campaign at a Corps in one of the poorest Districts in Copenhagen, six young persons sought salvation.

SWEDEN.

Re-enforcements for South America. Four Lieutenant, newly commissioned from the Swedish Training Home

Promoted to Glory.

MARY CHANDLER, OF CHARLOTTEVILLE,

On a precious comrade, after quite a long illness, has passed. Prayers have been gathered in his home in the great city of the Colonies. There is sorrow in our hearts and tears in our eyes, but above, watching her gentle eyes, suffering tortures of continual pain for so many weeks, there is a strange gladness that the Great Heart of Love has relieved her of it all, and taken her to Himself, to do with us more well, but to be with Jesus "far better."

Wanda's growth in grace was as the unfolding of a beautiful flower; first, the green bud, then the column, and then, as the pure petals were beginning to open into full beauty, the bud was plucked to adorn the bosom of her Lord.

As a faithful junior, as Librarian and teacher, as reader for the drill troops, in her pathetic recitations, and later, as a sister of the Corpse who grew from bud to blossom, and in our hearts, shall always be the springtime fragrance of her life.

The sweet, an year by you we lose; Friends out of sight, in faith to meet;

How grows in paradise our store—Keba,

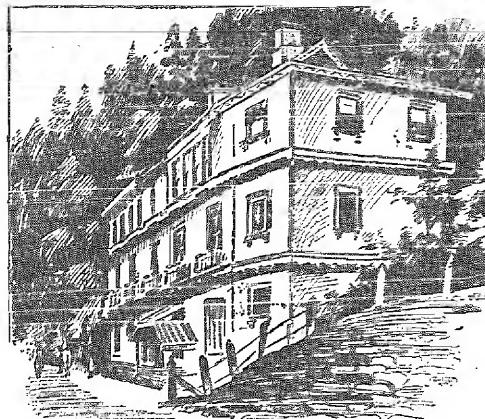
MRS. VAN ALLEN, OF MORRISBURG,

One of our friends, in the person of Mrs. Van Allen, passed peacefully away on Monday, January 4th, after over two years of suffering.

Just before our sister passed away she chose a text for the funeral service: "Therefore, now unto condemnation, to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit." (Rom. viii. 1.)

The funeral service was conducted in our Hall, which was well filled. Many were moved to tears during the service.

A Captain and Mrs. at Luton for the many 8th and 10th, s who were present ton, the G. B. M. man, salvation meeting on The funeral service was conducted in our Hall, which was well filled. Many were moved to tears during the service.



The Salvation Army Headquarters, Simla, India.

two men and two women—are about to sail for South America, to reinforce the comrades fighting on that difficult ground.

NORWAY.

Advanced Training. The Advanced Training system is being started, 45 Officers taking the lessons as a commencement. Major Tandsborg is leading this branch, in addition to his duties in the Enquiry and Executive Department.

FRANCE.

A talk with Two Gendarmes. Staff Captain Rigouin, when travelling all

A husband and two children are about to mourn their loss. Much sympathy is felt towards Brother Van Allen and his two daughters.—T. J. Meekin, Boston.

FATHER SHAVE, OF BURIN.

Death has visited Burin, and taken from our midst one of our Soldiers—Father Shave. Our dear comrade had been a Soldier of this Corps for quite a number of years, been in many conflicts, won by God's help, many victories, and now, after about two months' illness in which our Comrades offered him every help and comfort from this world of toll and care to his home in Heaven.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Grandy on Sunday December 27th. Over three hundred persons attended the service. In his last respects to our departed comrade, He was a faithful Soldier and we know that our loss is Heaven's gain.

We pray that God may bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—R. G. Abbott, Lieutenant.

THE WIFE OF THE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

Musset Harbour Arm. On January 23rd, the wife of our Sergeant-Major was taken from this earth to her home on High. Captain Keegan conducted the funeral service which was very impressive and fittingly attended.

May God bless the surviving comrade.—A. R.

SISTER MRS. COLLINS, OF PARADISE SOUND.

One of our faithful Soldiers, Sister M. Collins, has been called to her home on high. Little did we think that so soon should we be called to say farewell to this comrade, who was sick but a short time. She left a glorious testimony behind.

An Army funeral was given out

Mrs. Gauntlett to a new Corps in German Switzerland—the brother of an Officer and his wife, and an ex-Captain and his wife, with their four children, all came to the pestilence form. The eldest son of this latter couple had been dedicated to the Army when a baby.

Women's Shelter — Geneva. The Department of Justice, of the Police in Geneva, has made a grant of Fr. 200 for heating the Women's Shelter in that town.

MALTA.

New Naval and Military Home. The new Naval and Military Home is being well patronised. As additional help is required, Lieutenant Robert Wilson, of the British Field has been selected, and will be proceeding to Malta very shortly.

JAPAN.

Women Officers Visiting England. Two Japanese women comrades—Captain Kono and Capt. Takano—are now on their way to England to take part in the coming Session at the International Training Homes.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Sisters' Home at Ingeniero White. A second story is being added to this Institution in order to provide additional accommodation which is much needed. The Southern Railway Company has given a donation of £1000 towards the cost of the alterations.

The new Staff Sgt. is going to make himself the promoter of funds.

give them clubs where they can get this, where they can find congenial work if they wish it.

This is the Army's first move in and far apart from the "hail and shout of joyous." It has always done much for the rich. However, this among friends sons and daughters has been the great "lost and found" column for such wanderers, and thousands of times has it returned them to the arms of parents, not only safe and sound, but fitted for the line of duty. So it has worked for the rich as well as the poor. It never questions the pocket, but the flesh.

From the crude beginning in the deserted burying-ground, it has branched in all directions, blossoming in the sun, pot-bonnet and the winged cap in nearly every country under the sun.

Intense Love For Mankind.

See and hear the old warrior as he lives, and you have the human secret of his vast success. Read the life of St. Paul, or of the martyrs of the plague of Matthew, and you know the truth. The eagle face and towering form often abiding to reflect the light of another morning. The dark glow of the fatal sunrise tells afterward the narrative of a man who hungered for life.

When he answers the last roll call there can be read over him no better tribute than this, painted a few months ago by the Nambro Daily "News," a Japanese journal professor: "Remember, Sir, it was not the greatest power and energy of the Japanese states that built the fire of the world; it was the earnest conviction and pledge of the whole life to the cause of humanity. It was the不忍的 condition of the souls of men and women, and the feelings of love to save them from eternal destruction that set fire to the intense love for mankind."

There is no good other better than the love that comes from giving good of it to others.

The Story of a Might-Have-Been.

This is a human document of great interest. It describes the story of a young man who became a Salvationist, and ought to have been an Officer, but his parents were against The Army. He became a backslider, an outlaw, and was shot dead by a sheriff's posse under most exciting circumstances.



"He Went to His Father's Office."

CHAPTER IX. A YOUNG MAN'S VISION.

MRS. PARKER was overjoyed at the result of the minister's interview with Will, and lost no time in acquainting her husband with the news, when he returned from the office that day. As a consequence, Mr. Parker was extremely affable with his son that evening, and treated him as if it were a foregone conclusion that he would act upon the minister's advice. This entirely put Will off his guard, and before he retired that night he had promised to accompany his father to his office the next day and commence to take an active part in the business. Mr. Parker, becoming it prudent to get him into business as quickly as possible, before he had time to change his mind.

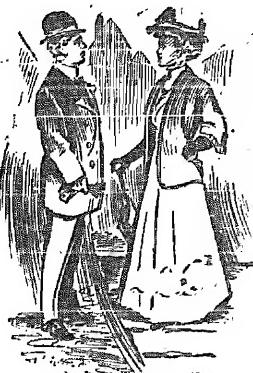
In spite of his decision to fall in with his father's views, Will passed a wretched night. Being unable to sleep, he thought he would get up and read his Bible for a while. He turned to the Gospel of Matthew, and read about the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus, and his heart was wondrously stirred within him. The story had become real to him now, formerly it was only a bit of Jewish history, and, in his opinion, not nearly so interesting as the story of the conquest of Canada. Now he realized what that old gospel meant to the world. Kneeling by faith at the foot of the Cross, he had laid his sins on the One who hung and suffered there, and by faith he understood that that same Jesus had risen from the dead and ascended to Heaven to intercede for all before the Father's throne. As in a vision, he then saw the world's need to catch a Saviour. One who could forgive man's sins and give them power on earth to live a godly and righteous life. He seemed to see the Godless, careless sinners and the proud worldly religious folks of his own town pass before him. "What will warn them of their danger?" spoke a voice in his heart. A vast host of sin-stained wretches then seemed to pass before him—bold men and women, drunkards, thieves, harlots, gamblers, the underworld of the North American Continent—and again he heard the voice.

Then he seemed to see the millions upon millions who bow down to idols of wood and stone, and their hands seemed to be stretched out to him appealingly, as if they were saying, "Come over and help us." The gay,

ages of South America, the black races of Africa, the poor suffering Hindus and the yellow millions of China and Japan, all seemed to have some sort of claim upon him.

Once upon a time he had been intensely interested in all those for off peoples on account of their peculiar ways and customs. He had been delighted to read the books of travelers amongst the heathen nations of the world, but regarded the people they wrote about in much the same manner as he did the curious animals at some Zoological Gardens he once visited. Now, with his soul illuminated by the Spirit of God, he saw that those millions of idol worshippers were immortal souls, groping in the darkness of spiritual night, millions of them passing away each day without God and without hope. Again he heard the Voice, and those words this time were like unto those heard by the prophet Isaiah, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for me?"

Still more did Will see on that fatal night. As his mind travelled rapidly over their expanse, he saw



"She Told Him That She Was About to Become Engaged."

the dispersed of Israel in every corner, as sheep without a shepherd, and with a voice before their faces. Who was to answer them that the Lord was but a shadow of the true? Then he saw the Sacred City of Mecca, and from every quarter of the globe worshippers turned their faces to where it, and called upon God and Muhammad his prophet. He saw this fearful power was spreading in all directions, enslaving the ignorant tribes of Central Africa, and the fanatical hill men of Central Asia alike, and bloodshed and cruelty reigned in its train. Who was there among all the Lord's people, to stand in the breach and stem this terrible tide? Last of all, he saw a tormented city. Its bulwarks were salvation and its gates Prague, and he knew it represented Christianity. Great hosts were marching against this city, and emblazoned on their banners were Anarchy, Infidelity, Agnosticism, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Christian Science, Ecclesiasticism, and many other strange mottoes. They wore the enemies of Christ in the civilised portions of the globe. Within the city, many soldiers were to be seen clad in shining armour. They defended the city day and night from the assaults of the enemy, and their flashing swords and shields bared them,



"Don't Look So Sour, She Said."

"The Word of God." All their operations were directed by the Spirit of the Living God, but Will saw that whole companies were uselessly hastened against the foe because the captain neglected to give them orders from their Great Commander. He also saw that many were deserting to the enemy while many fell wounded in the battle.

"Christ needs more warriors in the battle," again said the Voice, "men who count not their own lives dear, but will willingly leave all to follow Him. Men who will obey His commands, and will not leave to their own understanding. Faithful men, who will fight in the power of the Spirit, and thus circumvent the wiles of Satan. God calls you to the front of the battle—Will you go?"

Trembling with emotion at the vividness of the vision, Will fell on his knees and groaned aloud. Truly was the prophecy of Jesus fulfilled in his case. "Your young man shall see visions."

"O, Lord," he cried out, "I am not fitted for such a mission. I cannot go."

Just then he glanced once more at the open Bible beside him. He had not finished reading the last chapter and so he took it up once again.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth," he read, and instantly he thought of the words the Zechariah had once heard, "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

"Then what will you have me to do, Lord?" he said. The Spirit prompted him to read the next verse and he read, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations."

For a long time Will lay on the floor in a sort of stupor. He was fighting the battle of his life.

Finally he arose and crept into bed, but the greatest question was still undecided, and the results were disastrous. Had he been obedient to the heavenly vision he might have had a glorious career of everlasting triumphs, and this story would never have been written. As it was, he did not sleep in quiet on that fatal night, and refused to kiss the cross which was held out to him by Jesus.

Outwardly, no one noticed much difference in him. He became a valued helper to his father and a prominent religious worker in the town. Very often he attended The Army meetings, but always the Captain spoke to him after service. In the Captain's ship, he would smile and say, "I have made my bed, Captain, and must lie down to it." But when a new Officer came, and the subject was dropped altogether, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and the minister often conversed with each other upon the success of their combined efforts, and reckoned that they had saved Will from drowning his life away in unorthodox pursuits. The question of the ministry was entirely forgotten, and the townsfolk soon ceased to talk about Will Parker's conversion at The Army. As the minister had said, "It will all blow over before long," but there were some crushed and disappointed hearts in the town who had hoped great things from the young man who had made such a brilliant start.

It was some time before Mabel would speak to Will again, but one day he met her on the street, and say he met her on the street, and

she condescended to stop and exchange a few words with him. In the course of conversation she let it slip out that art was about to become engaged to Charley Easton. Then Will woke up to the fact that he was fonder of pretty Miss Mabel than he thought he was.

A few days later, he met her again at a garden party with Charley, and the sight stirred feelings of jealousy within him. He determined to "cut out" his rival if possible, and so took every opportunity of dancing attendance on Mabel, and made himself as pleasant and agreeable as he could, an art in which he excelled. Having persuaded Mabel to accompany him for a short walk during the afternoon, he told her in a very blunt way of his own love for her, and asked if she would not prefer to marry him instead of Charley.

A contemptuous smile passed over the girl's face, as she answered, "You had your chance once, Will, and foolishly threw it away. I confess I did think something of you before—before—you know what—but since that time, all my regard for you seems to have evaporated, or something. No, I love dear old Charley too well now, to ever think of giving him up, especially for such a scurvy sort of chap as you. I don't think I'd enjoy life much if I had to spend it in your company, Mr. Saint, though I like you sometimes. You know, when you try to make yourself agreeable, so let that console you. Now, don't look so sour, or people will think we've been quarrelling. Take me back to the house, please, and I promise not to say a word to Charley, c. else he'll want to scold you, or do something dreadful, I'm sure."

Poor Will had winced more than once under the lash of her words, but he made no reply, and silently walked by her side till they reached the house. Then he said good-bye, and went off for a walk by himself. When he came back, an intent observer could have read in his eyes that he had made up his mind to do something. He expressed his determination to his father in a very brief sentence. It was this:

"Father, I'm going West."

(To be continued.)

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We respectfully request missing persons in any part of the country to apply to the nearest office of the American Society for the Suppression of Vice, 120 Broad Street, New York, and have their names registered in our records. It is a simple case of a photo being taken and placed in our files, and a charge of twenty-five cents is made for each registration, and friends are requested to look regularly through our files, as we are able to give information about persons advertised here.

(Second insertion.)

1922. TAYLOR, ALEXANDER. Age 20. Black hair; blue eyes; short; very stout and healthy. Born in Bridgeton, N.J., left home in March, 1922. Last heard from Trenton, Mich. Was working in brickyard. Mother unknown.

1922. LILY, ALBERT. Came to Canada about three years ago. Was in Toronto in 1920, and then came to Toronto, Ont. Grandmother deceased.

1922. KINNON T. S., son of T. McKinnon, age 33; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion. Native of Glasgow. Was working at the Palace Pits, Hamilton, about three years ago. News wanted.

1922. BUTT, JOHN HENRY, of Harbour Grace, Nfld. Age 49; height 5 ft. 7 in.; light hair; brown eyes and brown complexion. When last heard of childless, aged and alone. Was in New York, mother unknown.

1922. OLSEN, K. A. M., Norwegian, age 19; tall and dark with dark hair. Came to Canada two and a half years ago and has since been married in a railway company, and last address was at camp Mourant, P. O. Quebec. He worked at Mourant, May 1922. Mother and wife.

1922. EDWARD G., W. F., 19 years of from Vancouver, March 1st, 1922. He has been in Canada over four years and grows by both his Christians sometimes Fred and sometimes Age 30; height 5 ft. 1 in. I am enclosing his old photo that is over. Father very ill and brother.

BO

NEW F
Beautifully w
Solid Brass, w
Fire in Red D
Price

Brass, Silver, pl

Gold

1922

BOOK

Aggressive Chr

Godliness. By

Life and Death.

Sergeant-Major

Visions. By Th

Heart Talks on

Helps to Holin

Way of Holin

Soul-Winner's

THE

Year Che

No. 1.—Gather

No. 2.—A Sch

No. 3.—Our W

No. 4.—The W

No. 5.—The W

No. 6.—Krieg

No. 7.—Thred

No. 8.—The W

No. 9.—The W

No. 10.—The W

No. 11.—Farm

No. 12.—Gerb

No. 13.—The

No. 14.—The

W. E. OI

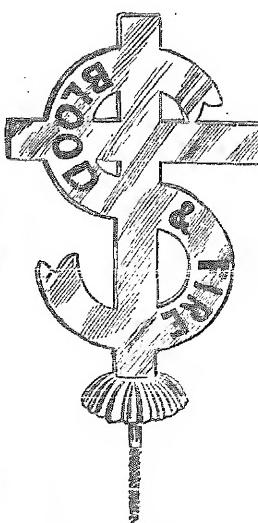
THE

Containing th

Price...

THE

BONNETS, HATS AND FLAG POLE HEADS.



NEW FLAG POLE HEADS.

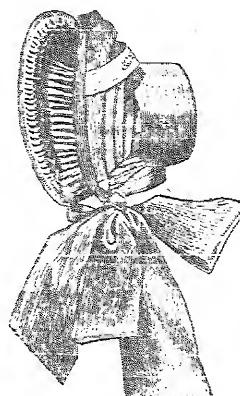
Beautifully finished and polished. In Solid Brass, with the words "Blood and Fire" in Red Letters. . . Height, 7½ in. Price, \$7.75 each, net. Brass, Silver-plated—Price, \$2.50 each, net.

They are going, going, going day by day, in a way that keeps interest at an exciting pitch right along. We have every reason to be grateful for the patronage received, and in return we are aiming at more prompt and efficient service constantly. Give us a trial!



LADIES' SUMMER HAT.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue roll of silk under the brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....	\$4.00
Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, size 4, 5 and 6.....	\$2.75
Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, size 4, 5 and 6.....	\$1.75
Ladies' Felt Hats, Trimmed; size 4.....	\$2.25



LADIES' TRIMMED BONNETS

Misses' Bonnets, Quality 4, trimmed fine rummings, sizes 4, 5 and 6; red piped edge.....	\$7.25
Misses' Bonnets, Quality 6, dark trimm'd, fine rummings, extra eye strings, sizes 4, 5 and 6; red piped edge.....	\$5.25
Misses' Bonnets, Quality 6, dark trimm'd, fine rummings, extra eye strings, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....	\$5.25
Misses' Bonnets, Quality 6, dark trimm'd, fine rummings, extra eye strings, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....	\$7.25

ORDER TO-DAY!

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.

Aggressive Christianity. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 50c.
Godliness. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 60c.
Life and Death. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 60c.
Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Duty. By The General.....	Price 60c.
Visions. By The General.....	Price 60c.
Heart Talks on Holiness. By Colonel Brungle.....	Price 25c.
Helps to Holiness. By Colonel Brungle.....	Price 25c.
Way of Holiness. By Colonel Brungle.....	Price 25c.
Soul-Winner's Secret. By Colonel Brungle.....	Price 25c.

THE WARRIOR'S LIBRARY.

EDITED BY BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Year Choice of Five Volumes for \$1.00. Postage, 10c. extra.

No. 1.—Catherine Booth: A Sketch. By Colonel Mildred Duff.	Price 25c.
No. 2.—A School of the Prophets. By one of the Scholars.	Price 25c.
No. 3.—Our War in South Africa. By Commissioner Bullock.	Price 25c.
No. 4.—The Warrior's Daily Portions. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	Price 25c.
No. 5.—The Way of Holiness. By Colonel S. M. Brungle.	Price 25c.
No. 6.—Kingdom-Makers in Shelter, Street, and Slum. By Brigadier Allen.	Price 25c.
No. 7.—Three Coronations. By Colonel Duff.	Price 25c.
No. 8.—The Work and Words of Father O'Brien of Alsace. By Commissioner W. E. Oliphant.	Price 25c.
No. 9.—Farmer Abbott. By Brigadier Margaret Allen.	Price 25c.
No. 11.—The Life of Hedwig von Haarman. By Colonel Mildred Duff.	Price 25c.
No. 12.—Gerhard Tersteegen. By Commissioner Oliphant.	Price 25c.
No. 13.—The Life of Colonel Worcester. By Commissioner Booth-Tucker.	Price 25c.
No. 14.—Bernard of Clairvaux. By Brigadier Margaret Allen.	Price 25c.

THE MUSICAL SALVATIONIST, Vol. XXII. NOW READY!

Containing the Issues for the year 1908. Hand-bound in cloth. Price, \$1.00.

THE RED-HOT LIBRARY.

Cloth Boards, 35c post paid.	
No. 1.—Francis the Saint. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	
No. 2.—On the Banks of the River. The Last Days of Mrs. General Booth. By the Child of the Staff.	
No. 3.—George Fox, the Red-Hot Quaker. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	
No. 4.—David Stoner or the Shy Preacher. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	
No. 5.—Red Flowers of Maryland. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	
No. 6.—Commissioner Dowde, the Second Railway Guard. By Commissioner Hallton.	
No. 7.—Peter Cartwright: God's Rough-Rider. By Commissioner Hallton.	
No. 9.—The Life of Lieutenant Jorkins. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	
No. 11.—The Soul-Winner's Secret. By Colonel S. M. Brungle.	
No. 12.—Gideon Outsey. By Commissioner Hallton.	
No. 13.—Fletcher of Madley. By Brigadier Margaret Allen.	
No. 14.—The Cross Our Comfort. Selections from the writings of George Booth-Tucker.	
No. 15.—Sight From Hell. By Brigadier Eileen Douglass.	

SOUVENIR POST CARDS.

THE GENERAL IN THE HOLY LAND.—INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE.

1. View of Calvary from the City Wall.	
2. Golgotha—The Tree of the Alosy.	
3. General Booth Riding Past Masses.	
4. General Booth Leaving the Mosque in Jerusalem.	
5. General Booth at the Tomb of Lazarus.	
6. General Booth at Bethesda.	
7. General Booth at the House of Mary and Martha, Nazareth.	
8. General Booth at Bethlehem.	
A Packet Contains Eight Views.—	Price 25c per Packet Post Paid
Giant Post Card, Size—14½ x 5½ in. The General.....	25c each
Giant Post Card, Same Size, The Child of the Staff.....	25c each
Canadian Staff Band Post Card.....	25c each
Canadian Staff Quartette Post Card.....	25c each
Canadian Staff Choir Post Card.....	25c each

THE TRADE SECRETARY, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Salvation Songs THE COMMISSIONER THE MASSEY HALL

WILL VISIT

Holiness.

Tunes.—I hear Thy welcome voice,
60; Falcon Street, 67; Song
Book, No. 272.
Called from above I rise,
And wash away my sin;
The stream to which my spirit flies,
Can make the foulest clean.

Deep in my soul I feel
The living waters spring;
And joy the wondrous news to tell,
And full salvation sing.

My thirsty spirit craves
No lesser joy than this;
To know that Jesus fully saves,
And I am fully His.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus, B.B. 266.
2 Jesus, precious Saviour,
Thou hast saved my soul;
From sin's foul corruption
Made me fully whole;
Every hour I'll serve Thee,
Whate'er may befall,
Till in heaven I crown Thee,
King and Lord of all.
In the toils and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me;
To be a saviour of mankind,
Slaves of sin to bring;
Give me holy courage,
Mighty, mighty King.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchman, 269;
Song Book, No. 528.
3 Come, join our Army, to battle
we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer the
foe;
Defending the right, and opposing the
wron.
The Salvation Army is marching
along
Chorus.

Marching along, we are marching
along,
The Salvation Army is marching
along;
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and
strong,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.
Come, join our Army, the foe must
be driven;
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall
be given.
If hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throng;
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, and do not
delay;
The time for enlisting is passing
away;
The battle is raging, but victory
will come,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Tune.—Down where the living, B.B.
B.D., 224.

4 Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took me in,
Down where the living waters flow;
'Twas there He gave me sight,
And let me see the light,
Down where the living waters flow.

With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide,
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my Hope and Stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Ready to die: Are you
washed?

5 There is life for a look at the
Crucified One,
There is life at this moment
for thee;
Then look, sinner—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

**KINGSVILLE
ESSEX**

LIPPINCOTT STREET (Presbyterian Church, corner
College and Bathurst)
TEMPLE (Commissioning of Cadets)

Oh, why was He there as the Bearer
of sin,
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?
Oh, why, from His side flowed the
sin-cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not
paid?

His anguish of soul on the cross hast
thou seen,
His cry of distress hast thou heard?
Then why, if the terrors of wrath
he endured,

Should pardon to thee be deferred?

Tune.—My soul is now united, 101.
A and Bb.

6 Stay, careless soul, barge by the
tide
Or sin down to the grave;
Say, is naught that Christ has died,
Your guilty soul to save?

Chorus.
No longer from Him wander,
But seek His cleansing blood;
For you 'tis flowing freely,
Now plunge into His flood.

Have you not heard that out of love
He left His home in Heaven?
And now He pleads your cause above
That you may be forgiven.

Oh, think, but for one moment think,
Of all the joys you miss!
The world, its pleasures, friends, and
drink,
Are naught compared with life.

A Call to the Front

WANTED—for the next Session
of Training, commencing in
February, 1909, a number of con-
secrated young men and women.
To those who are anxious to use
their time and talents in building
up the Kingdom of God—and thus
laying up treasure in Heaven—this
is an opportunity the angels would
covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your
opportunities. You cannot recall the
past, but the future is YOURS.

To the front! no more delaying;
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! the Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.

Apply TO-DAY to your Provincial Com-
mander, or to

BRIGADIER SOUTHLAND,
Candidates' Department,
8 A. Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of
counsel and advice on matters affecting
their work, their health, or their
companionship, are invited to com-
municate with me at the following
address, when I shall be glad to
render them any help I can. All
such communications will be treated
as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address
distinctly, giving Christian and sur-
name. Mark your envelope, "Young
People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Thursday, January 28
Friday, January 29

LIPPINCOTT STREET (Presbyterian Church, corner
College and Bathurst)

TEMPLE (Commissioning of Cadets)

THE SIMULTANEOUS
Soul-Saving Campaign
SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The first Salvation Army Captain,
will conduct Great Soul-Saving
Meetings as follows:

NEW WESTMINSTER—January 29.

VANCOUVER I.—January 31, and
February 1.

NANAIMO—Tuesday, February 2nd.

VICTORIA — Wednesday, February
3rd.

EDMONTON—Saturday and Sunday,
February 6th and 7th.

WETASKIWIN — Monday, February
8th.

CALGARY—Tuesday, February 9th.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings as follows:

PORT ARTHUR AND FORT WIL-
LIAM—Saturday, January 30th, to
Monday, February 8th.

WINNIPEG — Wednesday, February
1st, to Monday, February 22d.

PEDDINGTON — Wednesday, February
24th, to Monday, March 1st.

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—January 31.

COLONEL MCINTYRE, OF NEW YORK—
February 7.

Soldiers, Adjutant Magaha (vocal)
and Capt. Allan (cornetist), from
New York.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN—February 14.
The First Salvation Army Captain.
The Commissioner has travelled
round the world, and has been in-
strumental in leading thousands of
souls to Christ.

The Chief Secretary

will visit

RIVERDALE—Sunday, January 31st.

DOVERCOURT — Sunday, February
7th.

TEMPLE—Commissioning of Cadets,
February 8th.

Mrs. Mapp will accompany the
cadets.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

WYCHWOOD—Sunday, February 7th,
(Holiness Meeting.)

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

St. CATHARINES—Saturday, Jan. 30th,
to Tuesday, February 9th.
Orillia—Saturday, February 13th, to
Tuesday, February 23rd.

MINDEN—Saturday, February 27th,
to Tuesday, March, 9th.

Headquarters' Specials.**BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS**

will visit

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGSCampbellton—January 30th to Feb-
ruary 5th.Montreal II.—Saturday, February 5th,
to February 15th.

Kingston—Wednesday, February 17th,
to February 22nd.

Belleville — Wednesday, February
24th, to March 1st.

Port Hope—Wednesday, March 3rd,
to March 8th.

BRIGADIER SOUTHLAND AND
CAPTAIN MARSHALL

Lippincott—Thursday, February 11th,
to Monday, February 15th.

MAJOR RAWLING'S BRIGADE

Lisgar Street—Thursday, Jan. 28th,
to Monday, February 1st.

STAFF-CAPT. TURPIN'S BRIGADE

Dovercourt—Thursday, Feb. 11th, to
Monday, Feb. 18th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S
BRIGADE

Lisgar Street—Thursday, Feb. 4th,
to Monday, February 8th.

ENSIGN PEACOCK'S BRIGADE

Lisgar Street—Thursday, February
11th, to Monday, February 15th.

ENSIGN LIGHTSCURNE AND CAP-
TAIN SIMPSON

Dovercourt—Thursday, January 28th,
to Monday, February 1st.

MISSING.

EDWARD WENDOVER, ELLERY, left
London October 15th, and has not been
seen since. Birth mark on right
eye. This boy is about 5ft. 2in. in
height; slight build; blue eyes; dark
brown hair and deep dimples in both
cheeks. He wears a dark grey suit
with reddish pants, blue sweater
without collar; black hose and black
shoes. He is over 12 years old, but
would be taken for 14 or 15. Father
very slender.

**MISS LEAH SALES and
EDITH MARSHALL**. Leah Sales is
27 years of age; height 5ft.; dark
brown hair, and eyes; dark complexion;
domestic servant. Edith Marshall
age 26; height 5ft. 2in.; light eyes;
dark hair, and complexion; domestic
servant. Sales was in Toronto,
Marshall was in Montreal. News wanted.

THE
V
AND OFFICIAL
25th Year. No.

(1) COR
Point St. Cr
erry and Criv